

GOVERNOR IS FIRM

In His Determination to
Permit No Betting

AT THE ROCKINGHAM TROT-
TING PARK IN SALEM

Addresses A Letter To Attorney Gen-
eral Eastman of Exeter

CALLING UPON HIM TO MAINTAIN UTMOST
VIGILANCE

Gov. John McLane is determined
that there shall be no violation of
the laws of the state in relation to
betting at the Salem race track.
The track will be opened next Thurs-
day and those in charge will be
watched with the utmost vigilance.
A letter from Gov. McLane to At-
torney General Edwin G. Eastman

of Exeter fully explains the position
of the chief magistrate of the state.
Mr. McLane calls upon Mr. East-
man to see to it that there is no
gambling at the Salem track. He
asserts that he has received the as-
surance of President Andrew Miller
of the New England Breeders' Club
that there will be none and accepts
this assurance. Nevertheless, he
wishes the officers of the law to be
constantly vigilant.

THREW A ROCK

Italian Workman Hurlled Missile at
William Currier

A rock thrown by an Italian work-
man on Saturday inflicted a severe
injury upon William Currier, em-
ployed by the Publishers' Paper
Company at Freeman's Point.

The missile struck Currier directly
beneath one eye and caused an ugly
cut. Dr. George E. Pender was
obliged to take several stitches in
the wound.

The matter was reported to the
police, but the man who threw the
rock had disappeared when a
search was made for him. He is be-
lieved to have left town, but as his
family lives in this city he will un-
doubtedly return.

The New Castle and Kittery Pyth-
ians attended the memorial service of
the Portsmouth Knights in this city
yesterday.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across
The River

CHILDREN'S DAY CONCERTS
AT LAST GIVEN

A Recital Planned at The Second
Methodist Church

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR
CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, June 25.
The twice postponed Children's
day concerts were given at both
churches on Sunday, sufficient time
between easterly rainstorms and
thunder showers having at last
elapsed for the programs to be car-
ried out.
Following is the program which

was observed at the Second Metho-
dist Church:
Organ voluntary.
Singing.
Responsive reading.
Prayer.
Singing.
Dialog, "Spring."

Singing.	Five young ladies
Recitation,	Gladys Spinney
Singing.	
Recitation,	Marie Bach
Singing.	
Recitation,	Clara Dixon
Singing.	
Recitation,	Eva Lambert
Singing.	
Recitation,	Lulu Smith
Remarks,	Rev. E. H. Macy
Singing.	

A recital will be given in the ves-
try of the Second Methodist Church
on Thursday evening. Refreshments
will be on sale. Following is the
program which will be rendered by
the pupils of Miss Amy B. Fernald,
assisted by Master Percy Joy, violin-
ist, Millie A. Damon, reader, and
Charles W. Philbrick, baritone:
Military March, Rummel
Camp of Gypsies, Behr

Violin solo, selected,	Olive Call
"Roguishness,"	Lange
Ellen Bowden	Provost
"Tyrolean Echoes,"	
Gay Horrocks	
Reading, selected,	
Millie A. Damon	
March,	Streablog
Aldana Hatch, Ellen	Bowden,
Olive Call	
"In the Meadow,"	Lichner
Aldana Hatch	
Gavotte,	Meyer
Edna Zahn	
"Austrian Song,"	Pascher
Myrtle Gowen	
Vocal solo, selected,	
Charles W. Philbrick	
"How Sweet the Moonlight,"	Decevee
Clara Hayes	Lichner
"Esperance,"	
Mary Sterling	
Violin solo, selected,	
Master Percy Joy	Leybach
"Bolero Brillante,"	
Mrs. Harold Hobart	Moskowsk
"Serenade,"	Liszt
"Rhapsody,"	
Mrs. Hobart, Miss Fernald	

Charles A. Bowden has purchased
the sailboat Santee of Ernest C.
Tobey of Kittery Point and will in-
stall a gasoline engine in her.

A regular meeting of Odd Fellows
will be held in Odd Fellows' Hall
this evening.

Even the oldest inhabitant can re-
member no such Spring and Summer
as the present for rain, fog and gen-
eral disagreeableness.

Many gasoline and sailboats were
in active service on Sunday and the
river and harbor presented a busy
picture.

Mrs. G. H. D. L'Amoureux left this
morning with a party of young ladies
who will camp at Wolfboro, N. H.,
for two weeks. Those going are
Misses Mae Perkins, Mildred Donnell,
Addie Brown, Marion Emery, Helen
Dunbar, Annie Rounds, Minnie Irish,
Bernice Irish, Cora Seaward, Evelyn
Woods, Helen Bicknell.

Misses Sadie Bickford, Inez Kuse,
Bessie Whidden and Sarah Tolman
passed Sunday at York Harbor.

Fred Brooks and family of Syra-
cuse, N. Y., have arrived to pass a
few weeks with Mrs. S. A. Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Farrington
are rejecting over the arrival of a
son, who was born on Sunday morn-
ing.

Fred A. Bradbury of Dover has
opened his cottage at Brezzy Point
for the Summer.

Miss Ellen Bowden is confined to
her home on Whipple road by
measles.

James Macy, who has been ill at
the Maine General Hospital for some
months, returned to his home on Sat-
urday, in a much improved condi-
tion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Hobbs
left this morning for a visit to
Bridgeport, Conn., friends. They
will also visit New York state before
returning.

Calvin Cobb has entered the em-
ploy of Clark and Rogers.

Kittery Point

A very select and enjoyable dance
was held in the hall of Hotel Cham-
pernowne Saturday evening. Many
young ladies and gentlemen from
Portsmouth were present. Harold

N. Hett of Portsmouth furnished the
music. Following is the order of
dances:

Two Step.	Waltz
Two Step.	Waltz
Portland Fancy	Two Step.
Waltz	Schottische
Intermission	
Waltz	Two Step.
Portland Fancy	Waltz
Two Step.	Waltz
Schottische	Two Step.
Waltz	

A party of seventeen young ladies
and Harvard students, chaperoned by
a Harvard instructor and his wife,
passed Sunday at Hotel Parkfield.
They were en route to the Isles of
Shoals for an outing, but on account
of Saturday's storm the Sam Adams
discontinued her trips and they were
unable to reach their destination.

Rev. V. E. Bragdon of Ports-
mouth occupied the pulpit of the
Freewill Baptist Church on Sunday.
The many patrons of the ice cream
saloon of Mrs. C. E. Mills will be
glad to know that it will open to the
public on July 1, instead of being
permanently closed, as was at first
intended.

The barge Fanny M., with thirty
cords of wood for the Fiske Brick
Company, was towed out of Chann-
cey's Creek on Sunday afternoon by
Capt. Arthur L. Hutchins in his
gasoline boat Alfa and taken up
river today by the tug Iva.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Chambers,
their daughter, Miss Beatrice, and
son Harold of Brookline, Mass., have
arrived at Hotel Parkfield for the
Summer.

Miss Hattie Hutchins, who has
been critically ill for the past week,
is improved.

John M. Howells of New York is
the guest of his father, W. D. How-
ells.

Joseph Hawes of Cohasset, Mass.,
is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen
Decatur.

The gasoline yacht Juanita, owned
by Dr. L. D. Shepard of Boston is
at anchor in the harbor.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the
Freewill Baptist Church will meet on
Wednesday evening with Mrs. V.
H. Goodwin, the meeting of last
week having been postponed on ac-
count of stormy weather.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle of the
Congregational Church will meet on
Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Clar-
ence P. Emery.

OBSEQUES

The funeral of Mrs. Arianna E.
Tarleton was held at two o'clock on
Sunday afternoon from the North
Hampton Christian Church, Rev.
Mr. Warren officiating. Interment
was in the church cemetery, under
the direction of Undertaker O. W.
Ham. The pall bearers were George
Cotton, George Marden, George and
Otis Brown.

WITHOUT TRACKS

A Trolley Line That Uses
No Rails

IS A POSSIBILITY FOR
PORTSMOUTH

Will Be, Probably First In The
United States

PLANNED TO CONNECT THIS CITY WITH
NEW CASTLE

Portsmouth will probably have
what is believed to be the first
trackless trolley in America.
Plans are already very nearly
matured, it is stated, and the line
is likely to be installed within a
short time.

It is the intention, THE HER-
ALD is informed, to connect
Portsmouth and New Castle.

Trackless trolley lines are unfa-
miliar to the people of this country,
but they are very common in Ger-
many. Overhead trolley wires fur-
nish the method of locomotion, but
the cars run along the highway with-
out tracks. A pole line is all that is
necessary.

That there is a probability of
rapid transit between this city and
New Castle will be good news. It
has long been needed.

The men back of the new enter-
prise will very soon ask the Ports-
mouth city council and the New
Castle board of selectmen for loca-
tions for poles. Nothing else, ex-
cept the right to run the cars over
the highways, will be required.

It is to be most earnestly hoped
that the trackless trolley project will
be successfully carried out.

HIS OWN REVOLVER

Caused The Death of Capt. Lewis E.
Tuttle of Dover

Capt. Lewis E. Tuttle of Com-
pany A, New Hampshire National
Guard, was instantly killed by the
accidental discharge of a re-
volver on Saturday evening.
The bullet entered his body un-
der the first rib, passed through
his heart and lodged in the top of
his left shoulder.

The weapon was in Capt. Tuttle's
hip pocket. The officer was driving

along Kirkland street, Dover, and it
is presumed that the revolver was
discharged by striking against the
wheel or seat of the carriage as he
was alighting.

When the body was first seen, it
was mistaken for that of a drunken
man and word was sent to the police
station. Two officers were sent out
and found Capt. Tuttle lying dead
in the street.

Archie Kelley, who saw Capt. Tut-
tle fall, was rigidly cross-examined,
but Medical Referee John A. Neal of
Rochester finally decided that death
was due to an accident.

The revolver was of thirty-eight
calibre, carrying six shots. One
chamber was empty. It was carried
muzzle up in the pocket, presumably
that it might not slip out.

Capt. Tuttle came from his home
at Dover Point Saturday night to pay
the men of his company the amounts
due them for their services during
the week in camp. He had in his
possession the sum of \$309.65 and
this led, at first, to the suspicion of
foul play.

The dead man leaves a widow, a
brother and an adopted son. He
was second lieutenant of Company F,
New Hampshire volunteers, during
the Spanish war and had served two
terms as a member of the Dover
common council. At the time of his
death he was serving his second
term as a member of the board of
aldermen.

NO STREET PARADES

Report Sent Out Denied by Circus
Management

Now comes the announcement that
the Barnum and Bailey circus is not
to revive the street parade. The
statement made on Sunday was un-
true and was evidently intended as
a hoax.

Managing Director George O.
Starr states that there will be no
more street parades. He adds that
a substantial reward will be paid for
evidence leading to the arrest and
conviction of those circulating the
reports.

Similar false reports have been
sent out twice in two weeks.

HAS RECOVERED FROM ILLNESS

Mrs. Mary Mahoney has recovered
from her recent illness and after a
visit of a few days to her son Harry
in Gloucester, Mass., will resume
her position as housekeeper at York
Beach. This will be pleasing news
to her many friends.

CANDIDATES FOR BISHOP

Among the priests of the south-
eastern part of the state who are
prominently mentioned as candidates
for the place of the late Bishop John
B. Delany are Rev. Fr. Finan of
Exeter and Rev. Fr. Walsh of
Salmon Falls.

DOG KILLED

A dog owned by a resident of
Noble's Island, which bit a child on
Saturday, was killed today (Monday)
by the dog man.

Geo. B. French Co

Very Important --- The Matter of Good Fitting CORSETS

With this secured much of the difficulty of dress fitting is removed.
Complete satisfaction is made certain by OUR EXPERT CORSET FIT-
TER, who will serve customers with the latest improved methods in altera-
tion and padding.

CORSET SHAPES ARE CHANGING and our stock corresponds,
We mention several popular styles:

The Redfern at 4.50, The P. D. various shapes 1.50 to 6.00, The C.
B. very popular 1.00 to 2.50, The Kabo new shapes 1.00 to 2.50, The R. &
G. well known 1.00 to 2.50, Loomers' D. H. and C. 1.00 to 2.50, Royal Wor-
cester 1.00, The J. B. 1.00 to 2.50, The Nemo 1.00 to 3.00, The W. B. 1.00
to 1.50, Warner's Rust Proof 1.00 to 3.50, La Grecque 1.00 to 3.00, Thomp-
son's Glove Fitting 1.00 to 2.00, Double Ve Waists 1.00, Ferris' Waists 1.00.

We will take an interest in your Corset fitting and show you the
very latest of the season. at low prices.

First of All --- In Regard To CARPETS AND RUGS.

We are in a position to Carpet your City Residence Home or the
temporary Summer House.

High or Low Priced Rugs, Mattings in the Varied
Qualities, Sample Length Carpet Rugs,
Linoleums and Oil Cloths.

The best selected and largest assortment in the City places us first
of all in our ability to please you.

The Same of Our DRAPERIES.

This stock is at all times most complete and in the adornment and
decorating of the home we can bring you face to face with the

The Latest and Most Tasteful Drapery Goods.

No speculation, for with our stock entire satisfaction is a certainty.

The Confection of Perfection

There is no greater test of skill in the art of
blending confections than the manufacture of
chocolates. The realization of perfection in
this art awaits you in a box of

Lenox Chocolates

One taste surprises--another fascinates--a third proclaims them the
Confection of perfection. The same art and skill is employed in the
manufacture of 500 different sweets and for your guidance in buy-
ing, they are all known as Necco Sweets and distinguished by
the Seal. Whether your taste be for simple or elab-
orate candy you will find the perfection of
its kind in a box bearing the Seal of
Necco Sweets.

NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO.,
Summer and Melcher Sts.,
Boston, Mass.

AT DARTMOUTH

137th Annual Commencement Exercises

PLEASINGLY OPENED ON
SATURDAY EVENING

And Will Be Continued Until Thursday
Of The Present Week

BACCALAUREATE SERMON DELIVERED BY
PRESIDENT TUCKER YESTERDAY

Hanover, N. H., June 24.—The 137th annual commencement exercises of Dartmouth College began on Saturday evening at eight o'clock with speaking in the college church for the class of 1866 prizes and the Barge gold medal.

Today at 10.30 a. m. the baccalaureate sermon was delivered by President William Jewett Tucker in the college church, and at 8 p. m. an address was given before the Christian association in the college church.

The remaining exercises will be as follows:

Monday, June 25—2 p. m., class day exercises; 5 p. m., tea given by the New York club to guests and ladies of the faculty, college hall; 8 p. m., musical comedy, "The Founders," with concert by the Mandolin Club, college hall; 10 p. m., promenade concert in College yard.

Tuesday, June 26—9 a. m., meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa society; 10.30 a. m., public meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa society, with address by ex-President Andrew D. White, LL. D., of Cornell university; 2 p. m., annual meeting of the Alumni association, including the presentation of Dartmouth Hall to the trustees, by Melvin O. Adams, '71, chairman of the central committee on the Dartmouth Buildings fund; the report of the president to the alumni on the condition of the college, and the routine business of the association with reports of committees.

The alumni will form in procession at College hall at 1.45 o'clock, preparatory to the exercises of the presentation of Dartmouth Hall; 4 p. m., alumni baseball game; 5 p. m., reunion of the Greek letter fraternities; 7.45 p. m., presentation by the Dramatic Club, "For One Night Only," with concert by the Glee Club, Bissell gymnasium; 9.30 to 11 p. m., president's reception in College hall.

Wednesday, June 27—9 a. m., prayers in Rollins chapel; 9.30 a. m. the procession will form for the commencement exercises in the College church, including the conferring of degrees in course and honorary degrees. The graduating class will meet at the Senior fence, and led by the band will form an escort for the procession.

The trustees and invited guests will meet and form at Rollins chapel, the faculty will meet and form at Westworth hall, and the alumni will meet and form in the College yard. The arrangement of the procession will be as follows: The president of the college and the governor of the state, the trustees and guests of the college, the faculty, and the classes in order of graduation. Headed by the escort, the procession will pass to the College church, entering between the split ranks of the graduating class. Before the arrival of the procession, ushers will be at the church to conduct the audience to their seats.

After the exercises and the conferring of degrees, the graduating class will form the head of the procession which marches to the College hall for the alumni dinner. The order of the procession following the class will be the same as above. In entering College hall the procession will again pass between the split ranks of the class. Ushers will be in attendance to assign those in attendance to their places at the table. 9 p. m. commencement ball.

SIGN OF SPRING

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK B. SEYMOUR

OCEAN ROPES.

A Marine Plant That Grows a Stem Three Hundred Feet Long.

The largest marine plant and probably one of the highest plants known on this globe is a gigantic seaweed, the *Macrocystis*, the stem of which has been found to grow as much as 300 feet long. It was first discovered not far from the Alaskan coast, but has since been found floating in various parts of the Pacific ocean along the American and Asiatic shores. This seaweed grows in a very curious manner. Large quantities of it are found at a little distance from shore and at depths not exceeding 300 feet. On rocky bottoms large thickets of this plant take root, and a stem of the thickness of ordinary cord grows upward. At its top there is a pear shaped balloon, which grows with the stem, and when it reaches the surface of the water it often measures six feet and more in length, with a diameter of four feet six inches. This balloon has, of course, an upward tendency and keeps the stem growing until it floats on the surface of the water. From the top of this balloon a large tuft of strong, thick, spindlike leaves grow out, which originally are not more than two feet long and which grow and split until from the balloon a rosette growth of from fifty to sixty-five feet in diameter covers the water. This gigantic weed grows in such quantities that near the shore large meadowlike islands are formed, which impede navigation. The natives of the Aleutian Islands make manifold use of this plant. From their strong dried stems they make ropes 250 feet and more long, while balloons of this weed furnish them with large vessels after they are dried, the smaller ones being used in their boats to bail out water. The long leaves, after being dried, are cut into narrow strips and used for wickerwork, the making of baskets and similar furniture.

LAPP WOLF HUNTERS.

Swift Runners on Snowshoes Make Short Work of the Brutes.

The Swedish Lapps live entirely wild, by and upon their reindeer. A Lapp who owns a thousand deer is a very rich man; but, as faxes are assessed upon the number of deer, he is inclined to underestimate his herd. The most dangerous enemy to the herd is the wolf, who, if so disposed, can kill thirty deer in a night. A band of wolves can make a rich Lapp poor. When the snow is deep and soft and it is announced that wolf tracks have been seen in the neighborhood of the deer the swiftest runners on snowshoes prepare for an exciting chase. The wolf may have a start of a mile or two, but the track it leaves in the deep, soft snow is so prominent that the hunters can follow it at their best speed.

The wolf, though he may run fast, has but slight chance of escaping the short men who on snowshoes rush through the wood, dart down steep hills and jump from ledges several yards in height. Each hunter does his best to outrun the others, for the wolf belongs to the Lapp who strikes the first blow. As soon as the leading hunter is close enough to the wolf he gives it a heavy blow across the loins with his strong spiked snowshoe staff. If there are other wolves to be pursued, he kills it outright; if not, he disables it and waits till all the hunters arrive before giving the death stroke.

On Tipping the Hat.

New Yorkers still cling to the ancient custom of tipping their hats when greeting a male friend or acquaintance. It is a common sight to see a staid, prosperous looking business man as he passes an acquaintance tipping his hat, although the other is alone and unaccompanied by a woman. It is the same after a party has been together somewhere, at dinner, probably, or at the theater. You will notice that as one separates himself from the others he will say good night or au revoir and then tip his hat. Also when one man is introduced to another it is dollars to a subway ticket that he will lift his chapeau. Wonder why it is. They don't do it in Pittsburg.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Cruelty.

The new stenographer's yellow hair glittered in the flood of sunlight that poured through the window of the office.

But old Duke, the bookkeeper, had no eyes for the girl's beauty. He lighted a cigar and set to work.

"Mr. Duke," said the stenographer, "Huh?" the old man grunted.

"Look here," she said impudently, "I am sorry, but smoking always makes me sick."

"Then," said Duke, without looking up, "don't ever smoke!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Irish Compliment.

An Irish gentleman said to an English officer, "Do you know Mr. X. of —?" The officer disclaimed having that pleasure. "Ah, he is a very nice fellow and a good friend of mine. But he has been dead these six years. An' shure, you're very like him!" The officer said he had been compared to a good many things in the course of his lifetime, but never before to a six-year-old corpse.—London Spectator.

Little Day Breakdown.

"How often do your housemaids dust?"

"Do you mean how often do they fan the furniture," asked slaugy Mrs. Nutwell, "or how often do they skip out?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

If poverty is the mother of crime, what of sense is the father of them.—Brigance.

MATERIALS IN A MAN

YOU CAN BUY THEM ALL IN ANY FIRST CLASS DRUG STORE.

A Scientific Analysis of the Chemical Compounds of Which a Human Body is Made—Man When Reduced to Water, Powders and Gas.

You can go to a drug store and buy all the materials to make a man. If the reader does not care to incur the expense of purchasing the materials with which to make a man it may at least be interesting to study the chemical composition of the human body as exhibited at the National museum. This will personally appeal to the man who is five feet eight inches high and weighs 154 pounds, as the exhibit at the museum represents the elements and their quantities in the body of an average healthy man of that height and weight. These compounds are placed in a glass case, the collection consisting of thirty-two bottles, jars and boxes, labeled and set on shelves.

Man does not show to advantage when reduced to water, powders and gas but he is worth attention not only from a scientific viewpoint, but as a moral lesson. The chemical compounds of which our bodies are made up are shown by analysis to consist mainly of thirteen elements. Five of these when uncombined with other elements are the gases oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen, chlorine and fluorine. The remaining eight are solid substances, three of which are nonmetals—carbon, phosphorus and sulphur—while the other five are metals—iron, calcium, magnesium, potassium and sodium. Besides these thirteen elements are minute quantities of a few others, as silicon, manganese and copper. This scientific analysis differs radically from the nurse lore theory that boys—and presumably men—are made of "snaps and snails and puppy dog tails" and can be relied on as an official table of your contents.

The inspector of the museum's exhibit on man first takes note of a jar of reddish powder. The label tells one that it is phosphorus, of which a person contains a pound and a half. The specimen owes its lurid hue to long exposure. In its natural state it is soft, waxy and so inflammable that it prevents spontaneous combustion it is preserved under water. United with oxygen it forms phosphoric acid, which in turn combined with calcium, as phosphate of lime, is an important constituent of bone. Phosphorus also occurs in the brain and nerves. Next to the jar is a chunk of sulphur the size of an egg. It is found in various parts of the body, notably in the bones and teeth. The next bottle contains what looks to be 5 cents' worth of darling needles. It represents one-tenth of an ounce of iron, an important constituent of the red coloring matter of blood.

The visitor next learns that his body includes three pounds and thirteen ounces of calcium, which incidentally may explain any bunkering he may have for the lime-light. This calcium is a yellowish metal, somewhat harder than lead. It is the basis of lime and occurs throughout the body, principally as bones and teeth, in the form of phosphate.

On another jar one reads: "Potassium, a soft metal, easily cut with a knife and showing a silver white luster. When thrown on water it decomposes the water, combining with the oxygen with such avidity that the hydrogen, set free, takes fire. It is the basis of potash and occurs in the body principally as chloride and phosphate." Naturally you know this must all be so, but appearances are against it. The specimen does not in the least look like "a soft metal with a silver white luster." It is the living image of two pounds of shop worn dates, the appearance of it being due to exposure no doubt.

In a 154 pound human body are ninety-seven pounds of oxygen, which would if set free fill a space of nearly 1,000 cubic feet. The body also carries fifteen pounds of hydrogen, which if allowed to escape would fill a corresponding area. One should be particularly glad to know about this gas, because it explains where spellbinders get their supplies. The specimens of these gases are compressed in big glass jars that look sweetly inside, but otherwise are apparently empty. Hydrogen, like carbon, is burned in the body by uniting with oxygen, thus serving as fuel. The water produced is given off in the respiration through the lungs and as perspiration through the skin.

On the bottom shelf, along with other specimens, is a tin box containing thirty-one pounds of anthracite coal. It represents that amount of carbon in a human body. Carbon combines with oxygen. In this combination heat and force are generated and carbonic acid gas formed. The carbon taken in the body in food is burned in this way by the oxygen of the inhaled air, yielding heat to keep the body warm and force muscular strength for work. The carbonic acid gas is given out by the lungs and skin. Carbon thus serves as fuel for the body and is its most important fuel element.

Then there are the fats, twenty-two and one-fourth pounds out of 154. Human fat consists of stearin, palmitin and olein, with varying portions in different parts. On a card may be read: "The so called complex fats, proteoglycerin, cerebrosin and others, resemble the neutral fats. The quantity is not definitely known, but is supposed to amount to about twelve ounces. These fats are very difficult to obtain, and only small specimens are shown, with special labels. They occur chiefly in the brain, spinal cord and nerves, though found in other parts."

By way of illustration there are jars packed with tallow, that account very

BEANS FOR PROFIT.

Points in Seeding and Cultivating Satisfactory Varieties.

All varieties of beans need about the same care and treatment. Good land, either naturally drained or thoroughly underdrained, is desirable. Water standing twelve to twenty-four hours on bean ground will spoil the best stand of beans. The ground should be plowed in early spring. I plow for beans before oats. Clay ground is much benefited by fall plowing. Harrow as soon and as often as convenient until June, when it is time to plant. After using many kinds of fertilizers I find a brand containing 10 per cent of phosphoric acid and 8 per cent of potash suits my needs best. I sow from 125 to 300 pounds per acre, but if over 150 pounds is used on one acre it should be applied before the beans are sown. I have used 200 pounds per acre on thoroughly moist ground without burning the young bean sprouts. I use a three horse cultivator and cultivate both ways to make the ground thoroughly fine and to kill any weeds that have escaped the harrow. A disk harrow will do the same work, but do not harrow deeply, because this will bring the weed seeds to the top and make trouble later. I sow near June 10 as possible. If a heavy beating rain comes just after sowing the fine ground will run and bake and the weeder or float harrow must be used as soon as possible.

Points About Seeding.

Beans in my section are sown with the seven inch eleven hoe drill. The amount of seed varies from one-half to one bushel. I sow twenty to twenty-four quarts in rows twenty-eight inches apart. I sow three rows at a time, using the wheels as guide. I do not sow any deeper than barely to cover the seed. The beans will be up in three to seven days. They must be cultivated as soon as large enough to use a two horse riding harrow, with shields, straddling every row. If I do the work thoroughly I can keep ahead of the weeds for the season. I cultivate as often as I can until the beans blossom and the runners catch the teeth of the cultivator. The shields are taken off as soon as the beans are large enough. The earth is allowed to fall close to the stalk, but care is taken not to cover the leaves. I sow the pea bean because my land seems especially adapted to it. Marrows do well on clay and heavier soils; so do red kidney, but in this section of northern Livingston county pea beans do best. I sow on corn, clover sod or potato ground.

Prices Good.

Prices, says a New York bean grower, who relates the foregoing in American Agriculturist, have been good for the last five years. I have sold three crops at \$2 a bushel. I harvested fifteen bushels per acre one year on one field, twenty-six bushels on another and thirty bushels the third season. In 1904 I got an average yield of thirty-eight bushels, which I sold at \$1.50 a bushel with only one-half to one pound picked out. Last fall, with an average yield of twenty-three bushels, I received \$1.50 screened. Rust was bad on beans last fall, and the average yield was much smaller than usual. There is a new bean called White Marrow, which is well recommended. Black Turtle Soup makes money for some.

Be Prompt With the Harrow.

It was shown by one experiment that there is a very serious drying out of the soil when it is left plowed and not harrowed. We all understand, I suppose, that the production of an earth mulch tends to the retention of the moisture of the soil by preventing capillarity and arresting subsequent evaporation. In one of the experiments I allude to we plowed the crop under for investigation and left the soil in ridges for a period of four or five days. No rain fell during that period, it was hot, and there were dry winds. The moisture of that plot was reduced very considerably, so much so that it did not regain its normal moisture content for a great many weeks. This shows that where the soil is plowed the plow should be at once followed by the harrow if our intention is to conserve the soil moisture.—F. T. Shutt, Canada.

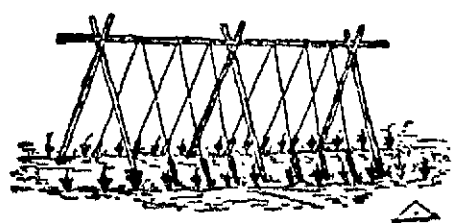
Milk Fed Chickens.

The finishing of chickens in the milk feeding process is reported as follows. They are confined in crates for two weeks before killing and are fed nothing but a mixture of buttermilk, 60 per cent; cornmeal, 20 per cent, and ground oats, 20 per cent. This is both food and drink and results in a surprising increase in weight and a choicely quality of meat. Might it not pay the farmer's wife to so treat the fowls before marketing?

The doors of the coops are started, and under them are trays which can be easily removed and cleaned.

Training Lima Beans.

For small town lots or where bean poles are scarce the accompanying sketch from Farm Journal will readily suggest how the chasm between a scant and an ample supply of this garden essential may be safely bridged.



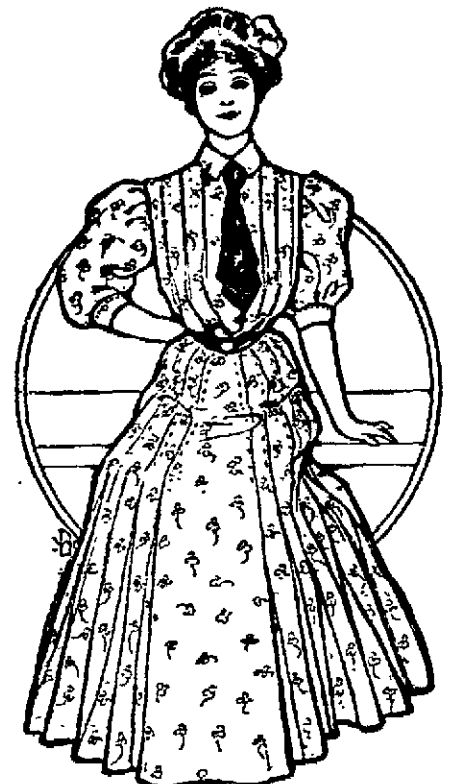
SUPPORT FOR BEANS.

Plant the bean rows in couples and place poles as indicated. The intervening space should be filled in by short stakes, one for each hill of beans. To each stake fasten a piece of twine or an untwisted strand of rope extending to the top pole.

WOMAN AND FASHION

The Popular Elbow Sleeves.

Elbow sleeves have extended their usefulness from the realm of the fancy waist to the plain one and are really ideal for warm weather wear. They serve admirably for the morning gown, while for golf, tennis and the like they are unrivaled. Illustrated is an attractive yet simple costume that shows a waist, including sleeves of the sort, combined with a simple tucked skirt. In the illustration the material is a pretty Scotch gingham, but madras.



ATTRACTIVE COSTUME.

duck, percale and all materials of the sort are equally appropriate. Again, the waists made from after this design will be found most satisfactory for wear with odd skirts when they are preferred of white linen, white duck or white madras. There is a choice allowed of the rolling collar or the regulation stock. The fronts are tucked, but the back is plain and the front edges are finished with hems. The skirt is nine gored and laid in backward turning tucks.

Umbrella Handle Fashions.

Umbrella handles are most effective, particularly the more subdued ones, such as gun metal, set with a moonstone, opal in a narrow band of gold or tortoise shell inlaid with silver. Sometimes a lump of mother-of-pearl forms an umbrella handle. This is ruinous to one's gloves, but is a most effective handle nevertheless. Some of the French emeralds, too, are beautiful for this purpose, worked up in the same way as cigarette cases with monograms and initials beautifully painted thereon.

Some Favorite Colors.

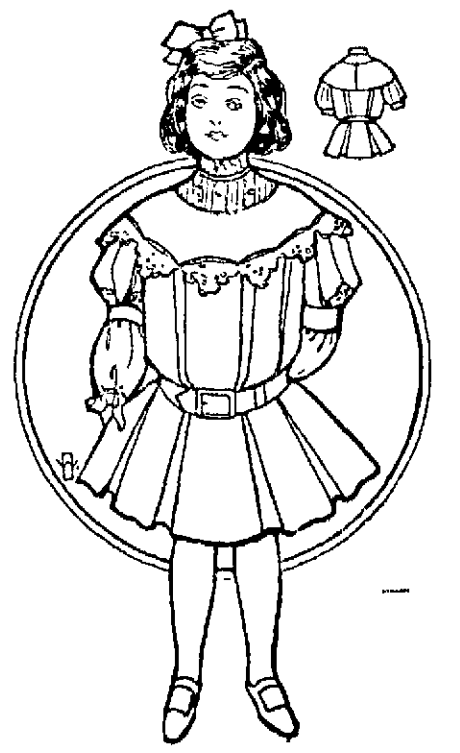
There is a quaint and curious blue, venetian by name, which runs the fashionable forget-me-not blue hard. It blends well with pompadour pink and gun metal gray. Venetian blue has the merit of suiting old and young, the dark beauty and the fair. There is not a suspicion of green in it. It finds its way much into cloaks and blouses, and picture hats show it off to perfection.

Embroidered Linen Shoes.

White embroidered linen ties are to be the smart thing for wear with white duck or lingerie gowns this summer. The ties, made usually in blucher cut, are embroidered about the vamp, the embroidery extending across the toe and around to the side seam. It lends a dressy air to the footwear and already the shoes have a large following among those who like novelty.

For Tiny Folks.

The tiny gown sketched here consists of a box plaited dress and short box plaited sleeves, completed by a glimpse of finely tucked lawn. For people of tender years white is most suitable, and linen, serge or pique would be excellent for the design given. The medallions of Irish lace set into the edges of the collar and cuffs give a rich effect altogether stunning—



BOX PLAITED GOWN.

If such a word may be used in reference to small people's frocks. The belt which girdles the waist may be of leather or the material, the new rough leather belts being more fashionable than the patent leather ones. The little gimples may be made of any sheer material and tucked or embroidered or inset with lace. No one with small experience need hesitate to undertake this dress, as it is very simply made.

The Constantly Increasing Sales

OF THE

Portsmouth Brewing Co.

ATTEST THE PURITY AND
EXCELLENCE OF THEIR
PRODUCTS.

Discriminating people throughout New England recognize these goods today as superior.

THE HALF STOCK

is a leader and has become very popular from Maine to Connecticut.

The Brewery Is Located On
Bow Street,

UPON THE HISTORIC "CHURCH HILL,"

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Our Line For Spring

Includes A Fine Assortment Of

Foreign and Domestic Suits	Clays and Domestic Serges, Unfinished Woreeds, Cheviots, Vestings in Wool and Silk Cotton and Linen Duck.
In Plain and Fancy in all the Leading Shades	

MILITARY AND NAVAL TAILORING

CHARLES J. WOOD.

5 Pleasant Street.

Granite State Bottling Company

58 STATE ST.

Manufacturers and Bottlers of most every kind of a good soft drink. Our feature is the famous old Golden Rod Ginger Ale. It has no equal, it never will. We have other drinks that will come to the front. Try our Birch, Lemon, Cream Soda, Blood Orange, Plain Tonic, Sarsaparilla and Root Beer. One trial will convince you that we have the goods.

We want family trade as well as any other and intend to give it prompt attention. Goods delivered any part of the city free of charge.

Telephone Connection

Gas Cylinders for sale

PHILBROOK & MARVIN,
PROPRIETORS.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR

At L. D. Britton's Express Office.

TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work. You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFACTORY. A splendid line of Woolsens for Spring and Summer. I have not removed. I am at the same place,

22 Daniel St. L. D. Britton's Express Office Portsmouth

The Politician's Namesake

By ARTHUR HENDRICK VANDEBORG

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles)

There comes a time in the career of every autocrat when his power wanes and his supremacy crumbles in defeat. The career of Dan Crimmins, Boss, was no exception.

The politicians said that Dan carried the Fifth ward in his vest pocket. The politicians said that Dan asked an exorbitant price for the Fifth ward, but they were always on the anxious seat until "arrangements were completed" for Dan's influence. Many a time the knowing ones had tried to win in the Fifth without the Boss. Their measures proved to engender a strange and fatal unpopularity among the people.

The politicians were sure to carry the city if Dan was with them, because Dan swung the Fifth ward, and the Fifth decided the result. They were equally sure to lose if Dan was against them.

The politicians said Dan was dishonest. "I'm straight as a string," answered the Boss. "When I'm bought, I stay bought. Honesty is the best policy—sometimes. It's more satisfactory to beat a man at his own game, and in politics that don't mean honesty. I never dickered with the tally sheets yet, and I never intend to—not while I live to look my son in the face."

Dan met his Waterloo in the Clay-Sullivan mayoralty contest. Sullivan was notoriously crooked. Clay was as notoriously straight. Sullivan had served one term as mayor, and had narrowly escaped indictment by the grand jury on charges of bribery and conspiracy growing out of a water scandal. Now he was out for another term, "for vindication," as he called it. Clay was a fusion candidate, and carried several wards solidly at his back.

Dan acted with unusual care in taking sides in the contest, because his son had returned and was associated with him. The politician's namesake was his only son, and the boy was the pride of his father's heart. Dan would have bartered every cent of his somewhat shady gains before he would have allowed the boy to taint the inside story of his political career. Inscrutable destiny made him give up his supremacy in the Fifth ward to maintain the respect of his namesake.

Some one asked him whether the boy inherited his father's political genius.

"Dan's never going to put his finger in the game, gentlemen," replied the Boss, earnestly. "He's too honest. I can't even control his vote myself. No, siree, the boy's going to grow up in another ward besides the Fifth."

Sullivan called on Crimmins the day after he landed the nomination. He came on business, and little time was wasted over preliminaries. Dan knew Sullivan would be sorely pressed without the Fifth, so the price was up.

"My dear alderman," said the nominee, with a great affectation of dignity, "now doubtless you know that I have been renominated for mayor on the strength of my recent very able administration and that I am going before the people to ask for another term. I—ah—shall—ah—ahem, want my good Fifth ward friends to be with me again, Mr. Crimmins, and as—ah—a token of my—ah—esteem—yes, let us call it esteem—I am of course, ready and anxious to do anything that is right." He took a long black wallet from his pocket and gently tapped the palm of his hand.

"Well?" returned Dan, gazing at the patterns in the wall paper with a bored and uninterested expression.

"No—ah—what should you say—ah—to—ah—well—ah—I want you to distinctly understand, Mr. Crimmins, that I do not countenance vote buying."

Dan nodded his head, as a broad, sarcastic smile played about his large, good-natured mouth.

"Well—ah—would—ah—ahem, \$3,000 secure the ward, Mr. Crimmins?" Sullivan nervously opened and shut the wallet, playing with the visible ends of the bank notes. Crimmins slowly blew a great ring of smoke into the air.

"My dear Mayor Sullivan," he said, leaning over on his desk and talking directly into the face of his aspiring caller, "you can't be elected in this city without a good, clean majority in every precinct in the Fifth ward. Isn't that a fact?" Sullivan nervously beat the fingers of his right hand against the knuckles of his left. "The people know you bought the upper chamber and railroaded through the water franchise. They know you are, right now, on the pay rolls of three big corporations doing business with the city. And, furthermore, I know it. And, better still, you know it. Now, if I am to swallow all this I've got to make peace with my conscience, and it can't be done for any \$3,000. I've got too good a conscience. But business is business. Those four precincts in the Fifth ward are worth \$1,500 apiece, and my personal services in the present instance inventory at \$1,500 more. The mayor's salary is worth just \$2,000 a year to you, my dear Mr. Sullivan. The mayor's job is worth \$50,000 more, thanks to your very judicious business management. The price of the Fifth ward is \$6,000, Mr. Sullivan. It's cheap to you at double that figure."

Sullivan was about to demur, and was putting his wallet back in his pocket. "As a matter of fact," Dan carelessly suggested, "I presume that the

ward is more valuable to Clay than it is to you, anyway, and I guess—" "Oh the price—present, I should say—is quite satisfactory," Sullivan hastened to interpose. "And as to terms?"

"Cash in advance. It'll cost me just as much if we lose the ward as if we carry it, because I'll do my best anyway. Cash in advance, my dear Mr. Sullivan."

The nominee weighed his wallet in his right hand and went through a mental calculation. Then he returned the roll of bills to his pocket and, reaching for a pen, drew a check with a flourish.

Clay, the opposing candidate, was in the office within 24 hours. He found some difficulty in broaching the subject of his visit, and nervously polished the nap of his silk hat upon the sleeve of his coat as he waited for Dan to receive him.

He went away somewhat dazed. He told his incredulous advisers that Crimmins had been deeply shocked at the suggestion of money, and that he thought he might have secured his support if he had not tacked on the substantial consideration.

Then began the battle royal. Sullivan was completely lost sight of. The question really at stake was simply the problem of whether Crimmins owned the Fifth ward. Clay went in with an open and avowed determination to clean up Dan once and for all. And for the first time in his career Dan was actually nervous.

For a week before election day the Fifth ward enjoyed one prolonged holiday. Everybody celebrated, while Clay and Crimmins were footing the bills. Votes were at a premium, and the voters knew it.

Then came the finish. As chairman of the ward committee, Dan had named the election inspectors, and, contrary to his usual custom, he placed himself at the head of the list. "It's best to be on the inside," he said, when Sullivan questioned the advisability of his action. "Can't tell how many votes you may need 'bout midnight, when the count is on."

The count promised to be tedious because the task was a mammoth one, but Dan and his inspectors drew it out at a slow rate. One by one the hangers-on tired of watching the routine and left the polls. Vote after vote showed the tell-tale cross over the Clay ticket, and the outlook was ominous for Sullivan. Dan was nervous, and in an undertone admonished the inspectors to drag the count out. Clay stayed in the Fifth with Dan and the inspectors till midnight, when he seemed to have a majority of 100, with three-fourths of the vote counted.

"Well, I guess I've got the job," he shouted at Dan as he left the polls.

Dan was unusually sober. He chewed the ends of his mustache in a deeply meditative mood as the inspectors called off the votes against his man. Sullivan was furious. He paced up and down in front of the temporary wooden railing like a caged animal.

"If I lose this ward I'm a goner, sure," he cried. "What d'you s'pose I paid you \$6,000 for! Jest to sprinkle 'round 'mong your friends? I ain't dealin' in any such business."

At the inspector's table, where he was assisting in the canvass, young Dan raised his head in surprise at the mention of the price which Sullivan had so openly suggested in connection with his father.

He threw down the stubby pencil with which he was registering the tally, and, thrusting his hands deep in his trousers' pocket, he strode over to Sullivan.

"If you've got any more to say about that \$6,000," he said, slowly, throwing the words squarely into the face of the nominee, "just come outside and say 'em to me. I ain't used to hearin' th' governor mentioned in any such language, an' I don't propose to start any innovations this campaign."

At midnight the count was finished. The Fifth had turned a small majority for Clay. The inspectors drew back from the long tables in evident relief as the tally sheets were signed. Dan took a long preliminary whiff with the pen as he started to sign the report which officially turned the ward against him for the first time, and irretrievably ended his regime as Boss. The thought occurred to him of the ease with which the result might be changed and the many times it had been accomplished. Then he caught young Dan's eye, and, quickly dipping the pen in the spacious ink well, scrawled off his name at the foot of the register.

Just as the lights were being turned out Sullivan rushed into the place. "I need just three votes," he cried, in frenzied excitement. "Cinch, ain't it? We kin fix that without strychnin' our consciences more'n we kin sleep off over night. All th' wards are in but this 'un, an' I ran all th' way from th' city hall to hit off th' tip to you. I knew you was bound to win that \$6,000 somehow or other, and I didn't want it doctored any more'n necessary. Been bad, wouldn't it, for you to have been turned down? All that's required is a few scratches of th' pen. Not even as many as it took last time." Thus he rambled on as he took out his knife to reopen the ballot box.

"Well, I did my best by you, Mr. Sullivan," said Dan. "Course I'm sorry we had to lose, but we can console ourselves that we ran a square deal for once. But me and my son can't help you any further to-night."

Sullivan looked dazed as Crimmins started for the door without offering to break the official seal.

"There's somethin' on th' table for you," Dan called back to the nominee, pointing to the practically deserted table, upon which fluttered a lone slip of paper. It was the check for \$6,000.

THE WIDOW SPOILED IT.

Pensioner of Marshall Field Who Was Persuaded to Ask for a Raise.

Among the charities of the late Marshall Field was a pension list of persons to whom a stated sum was sent regularly each month. With these he was generous, but he disliked being imposed upon. One man, who had in some way impressed Mr. Field with his deserts, had a check each 30 days for \$25, relates Youth's Companion.

He had gone far from Mr. Field's memory, but remained on the list. His pension made him quite "an eligible party" in the circle in which he lived, and at last he yielded to the blandishments of his landlady, an elderly, prosperous widow, and married her.

"Now, Henry," she said to him next day, "we'll just be having your pay raised. You can't keep two as easily as you can one. Mr. Field is a rich man, and he will understand that. You go down and tell him you need \$50 a month now."

Away went Henry, and after much argument and persuasion obtained access to the inner office of the great merchant, where he stated his case. Mr. Field became interested at once. "A widow, eh?" he inquired, smiling. "Did she ask you—or you her?"

"Well, sir," stammered Henry, "I guess she did lead up to it."

"How old is she?"

"About 40, sir."

"Did she support herself?"

"Yes, sir. She has a big boarding house. I boarded with her. I do yet, in fact."

"Ah, yes," said Mr. Field. "So you want a raise, do you? Let me see—how much was your pension? Twenty-five dollars? Well, you won't have to pay any board now, so suppose we make it \$12.50? That will keep you in spending money."

TURKS' CRUELTY TO HORSES

Prefecture of the Ottoman Capital Will Take Steps to Restrict It.

A laudable decision has been arrived at by the prefecture of the Ottoman capital, with the view of protecting horses from misuse and ill-treatment, says the Constantinople correspondent of the London Lancet. The Turks are, on the whole, very kind to animals, and shield them from injury by every possible means. At almost every Turkish house in Stamboul there is to be found a small receptacle where water is poured in every day for the use of the innumerable street dogs. A Mussulman, building his dwelling place, rarely forgets to attach some contrivance for sheltering birds, pigeons, sparrows, etc.

I am assured that a cabman who overruns a dog, heedlessly enjoying its dolce far niente in the middle of the street, has to pay a fine of several piastres, while the sultan is believed to spend a large sum on the feeding of the numerous canine scavengers around his kiosks and palaces. There are, however, a good many employers of horse labor who use their animals in a cruel or thoughtless manner.

To prevent this the employment of senile, debilitated or diseased horses has been forbidden. Municipal agents will have difficulty in Constantinople in insuring that the measure is strictly adhered to—that the load never exceeds the amount proportionate to the horse's strength, and so on—but, anyhow, the spirit which has influenced the new enactment is laudable.

WANTED MINOR DETAILS.

The Audience Was Sympathetic and Interrogated the Able Lecturer.

The lecturer was talking on the "Influence of Surroundings." "There was an Englishman," he said, "who went to Australia and sought his fortune in the bush. He was quite alone and yet every night before he ate his frugal meal he put on evening clothes so that he would remember he was a gentleman."

"One moment," said a thin youth in the back part of the room. "I would like to ask if the gentleman wore a dinner coat with conventional swallowtails?" Before the startled lecturer could reply another questioner faced him. "Kindly let us know," said this new seeker for information, "if the Englishman wore a black or white tie."

The lecturer gasped. "Another thing," said a third questioner, "did the gentleman affect any jewelry, and if so, were his shirt studs pearls or roman gold?"

Then a fourth man arose. "Were his patent leathers laced or buttoned?" he shouted.

The fourth man was thrust aside by the fifth.

"Were his cuffs round-cornered, and did he wear a crush hat?" he belated.

"And spats," screamed the sixth man.

And in the confusion which followed this last query the lecturer took his hat and fled.

Frenchman's Queer Stead.

It is reported from Paris that an ingenious inhabitant of Montlucon, in France, has tamed a wild boar, which he cubs t young in the forest, and now drives it in a small gig or "boar chaise," with intons; gratification and enjoyment." The animal between shafts is said to appear more eccentric than persons.

A Dog's Once.

What constitutes a good dog in a show is vastly different from that which makes a good dog in the house.

Composite Race Wins.

With nearly three times as many points to her credit as her nearest competitor, Greece, the United States emerges an easy winner from the greatest and latest of the international athletic "meets" of the world. A possible reason for American success in this as in other fields is the fact that we are a highly composite breed. We have incorporated into our national body representatives of nearly every race on earth. It is not at all surprising, therefore, that we do more things well than the purer racial strains.—N. Y. Globe.

Talmoed by Moslems.

The ulemas of the University of Al Azhar have decided as to the phonograph and insurance that there is nothing in Islamic doctrine to forbid Moslems to listen to the phonograph, and that, if the verses of the koran are suitably intoned from the phonograph the listener may be justly considered to be performing an act of worship. Fire and life insurance are, however, condemned by the sheik as a gambling transaction contrary in spirit to the teaching of the koran.

"Oooo!" Says the Iceman.

The largest mass of ice in the world is probably the one which fills up nearly the whole of the interior of Greenland, where it has accumulated since before the dawn of history. It is believed now to form a block about 600,000 square miles in area, and averaging a mile and a half in thickness. According to these statistics the lump of ice is larger in volume than the whole body of water in the Mediterranean.

Japan's Catholic Church.

The Nippon Sei Kokwai, or holy Catholic church in Japan, includes all the missions of the American Protestant Episcopal church and the Church of England. In this church there are now more than 12,000 baptized members, of whom 5,985 are communicants. The growth of the church has been very rapid, 1,600 baptisms, two-thirds of them those of adults, having been recorded in a single year.

Lace Makers' Complaint.

A singular complaint is made by 230 people employed in a lace factory at Long Eaton, near Nottingham, England. Opposite the factory are a number of trees in a cemetery. The workmen say that whenever there is the slightest breeze the movement of the branches causes a blinking light, which seriously injures their eyes, the lace work demanding the closest attention.

Use of Sugar in Arabia.

In Arabia the higher classes use sugar in tea and coffee in their houses, but in the coffee shops in the bazar, where hundreds of people gather in the evening to talk and drink coffee, a cheaper grade of coffee is generally consumed, made of coffee husks principally, and in this drink sugar is seldom used.

Roast Reptile.

In Australia several kinds of snakes are eaten roasted. They are said to be equal in delicacy and flavor to the finest stewed eels. An English traveler declares the steam from the roasting reptiles is by no means unsavory.

Atlantic Fisheries.

The New England fisheries are the most important branch of the American fishing industry, the aggregate value of their annual catch being about \$10,000,000, or one-fourth of the value of the total catch of the United States.

African Delicacy.

The aborigines of South America and Africa consider the guana, a large lizard, a great delicacy. These lizards are not unlike a small crocodile, but are more unsightly than that creature.

Swallowed by the Sea.

Since the sixteenth century 12 churches, a convent, a hospital and many hundreds of acres of land have been swallowed by the sea in the vicinity of Aldeburgh, England.

An Old Story.

"Did you ever experience a change of heart?" asked the kind old lady. "Well, I should say!" laughed the girl. "I've been engaged four times!"—Detroit Free Press.

A Saving Host.

The Salvation Army has 17,388 workers among children. It comprises 7,219 corps and societies and it has 13,962 officers wholly employed in its service.

Phrase of Tilden's.

The late Samuel J. Tilden was the originator of the phrase, "Peace in politics; wny, you might just as well expect hamony in Hades."

Profane Bubbles.

The Small Boy—Look sharp! There's a man fallen in the pond, and his bubbles is the worst language you ever heard.—London Sketch.

England's Land Owners.

Fully one-third of the land in Great Britain is owned by members of the house of lords.

Five-Year Census.

Sweden, France, Germany and Finland have a census taken once in five years.

Canada's Lobsters.

About 12,000 tons of lobsters are caught and marketed every year in Canada.

HUNTING BEARS.

If You Meet a Wounded Grizzly Give Him a Wide Birth.

A wounded grizzly is a mean thing to fight, and if there is a tree handy it is a pretty good thing to climb if anything gets wrong with your shooting trons. I do not think a grizzly will climb a tree, though brown and black bears will. Any bear is pretty sure to fight if crippled, but I know there is this difference between a black or brown bear and a grizzly: If you meet a black bear face to face unexpectedly give him five seconds and he will be out of sight. But meet a grizzly the same way and give him five seconds and you will be out of business.

About the most fascinating way to hunt bear, which is even better than night work, is to trail him right to his home and meet him in broad daylight on his own doorstep, as it were. It can be done, but everything must be just right. The ground might be covered with a light fall of snow, and the snow ought to be melting. Then the twigs won't break. One has to be very careful, and when bruin is found, which is generally at the foot of a large tree, one must never forget that instead of one there may be two, and, in that case, one must be able to shoot fast and straight, and implicit confidence in the gun he carries is about the best stock in trade a man can possess. About the surest place to shoot a bear to stop him quickly, to my way of thinking, is directly in the brain. It is really not a hard shot, usually at short range, and it puts him out mighty quick.—Field and Stream.

MARINE SUPERSTITIONS.

The Changing Tides and the Launching of the Wick Smack.

In Orkney the ebb and flow of the tides were attributed to the breathing of a sea monster which lay outstretched on the confines of the world. So gigantic was he that the simple acts of expiration and inspiration took twelve hours to perform. The resemblance between this nature myth and that of the Greeks is very remarkable. North country sailors scorned at one time to use a compass, for by the motion of the ninth wave, the mother wave, they could, even in the densest fog, ascertain their exact whereabouts and gain the shore in safety. The launching of a Wick smack was for years regarded as unlucky unless the words which follow were repeated by the onlookers:

Fae rocks an saans,
An barren lan's
Keep's free,
Weel out, weel in,
Wi' a gweed shot.

Harmful if not fatal results are believed to follow the utterance of certain words at sea. The salmon is ever a "fine bit fish," and swine, minister, kirk, hare and numerous other words are solemnly interdicted. The presence of a minister in a boat is by many regarded with grave concern, and it is sometimes with the utmost difficulty that a crew can be induced to go to sea if a minister is on board. Those who have sailed with these half Norse, half Celtic fishers must have taken note of the method adopted to raise the "vun." The mainmast is scratched energetically, and the men "whistle" the while.—London Standard.

Erratic Anne Boleyn.

Of the unfortunate Anne Boleyn, who was the second wife of King Henry VIII. of England and who was beheaded in 1536, a writer says: "Even at this distance of time she rises before us as a living, breathing woman of flesh and blood. She was witty, passionate, vivacious and moody in turns; she was essentially variable and full of contradictions. After her elevation to the throne she became vindictive and cruel, but she had many charming qualities. While awaiting her doom at the Tower she was wretched and mercurial in turns, sometimes imitating her uncle Norfolk, who had conducted her to the Tower, with his head shakings and his 'Tut, tut, tut,' sometimes calling for supper directly after dinner sometimes deep in her devotions. It is the same Anne to the last—high spirited, unreasonable, with highly strung nerves and a good deal of courage at the back of her tendency to be hysterical."

Swords and Beards.

At one time in England all "gentlemen" wore swords as well as beards, and their habit of drawing these weapons to settle the most trivial disputes is said to have had much to do with the cut and styles in beards. During this sword wearing period all "bluffers" wore their beards cut and hacked in most outlandish shapes, trying to convey the impression that they were bad men, who had been in many terrific sword combats.

Stingy.

A lawyer was pleading a case before a jury the other day. The party on the other side had a reputation for stinginess. "Why, gentlemen of the jury," said Sutton in his speech, "if an ant would carry a grain of sand off that fellow's arm he would law him clear to the supreme court and back."

It Would Come.

"I'd like to go away for the rest of the week, sir," said the tired book-keeper. "There is no need for you to do that," replied the employer. "Stay here, and the rest of the week will come to you."

What She Wanted.

Agent—Here, madam, is a book that will tell you how to manage a husband. Woman—But, my dear lady, what I want is a book that will tell me how to get one, and I'll manage him all right.

Joy is as much a virtue as benevolence is.—Vandyke.

Free Trial Residence Telephones

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company offers for a limited period, trial telephones in the residences of those who have never before had telephone service. The Company has over 200.00 stations. For particulars, call the Manager of the

PORTSMOUTH EXCHANGE

Free Trial Residence Telephones

Why Should You Accept A Substitute

For Your Favorite Beverage Any More Than You Should Accept a Substitute for Your Bread and Butter

THERE IS NO REASON

Then Insist on Your Dealer Drawing You a Glass or Stein of

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO'S

Portsmouth, N. H.

LIVELY ALE

It Has a Record of Fifty Years of Uninterrupted Success. It is Made of the Best of Barley and Hops with the Famous Portsmouth Spring Water.

INSIST UPON GETTING THE GENUINE

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs a Specialty.

Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination

Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

GARDNER V. URCH

No. 23 Hanover Street.

Residence Telephone 52-9

Read The Herald And Keep Posted

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1864.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms, \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed

F. W. Hartford, Editor.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.

Portsmouth, N. H.

A. phones 37-2.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, JUNE 25, 1906.

PAY THE PRESIDENT'S TRAVELING EXPENSES

President Roosevelt does not want Congress to provide for the payment of his expenses when he travels about the country at the invitation of the people. He is well able to pay his own expenses, he says.

This is all very commendable, but what is true of Mr. Roosevelt might not be true of another president. Our present chief magistrate was moderately wealthy in the beginning and his earnings as an author have been very large. Naturally, he is able to travel whenever he feels like it or whenever the people he serves wish him to do so.

Some time, however, we may have for president a man who has no private income. We have had such men at the head of the nation in the past and may again. In such a case, it would be necessary to make some provision for the President's traveling expenses, if no more free transportation from railroads is to be accepted. Fifty thousand dollars a year is very small pay for a man called upon to run a great nation and he can hardly be expected to do much traveling at his own expense.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

The thought is quite consoling
To me as well as you;
The millionaire is human
And has his troubles, too.

Princess Ena has a secretary to open her mail and answer her thousands of letters. Now if she could only have been married by proxy!

A new Confederate monument is being raised at Appomattox, that field of mingled glory and pathos. Its erection will arouse no resentment in the North.

Secretary Taft's friends tell us he is lying low in regard to the nomination in 1908. His opponents doubtless intend that he shall continue to do so.

Dynamite bombs are selling at twenty cents apiece in Russia. Here, where there is not so much demand for them, they are listed at a somewhat higher price.

William Jennings Bryan recently attended a session of the Hungarian parliament. We doubt if it compared favorably in his estimation with our own enlightened Congress.

The Worcester Gazette says it is proud of some of the enemies it has made. Which is probably the offhand way of saying it is proud of having made enemies of them.

Whether or not a razor is a concealed weapon is under debate just now. One way to settle it on the safe side would be to carry the razor openly. If you must carry one.

Although the supreme court decided that Senator Burton would have to go to jail that does not show that there are not as bad fish in the Congressional sea as the courts have caught.

France has adopted an income tax system. Plenty of people think we ought to have one, which may be possible in the course of time by inevitable changes in the make-up of the Supreme Court.

It is said that George Westinghouse can do more work than any ten men in his employ. Allowance for exaggeration, however, must be made in this case, or else the conclusion drawn that George hires a mighty cheap sort of help.

OUR EXCHANGES

Little Old New York
The thunder of the Elevated rattles in my ears,
The trolleys at the crossing fill my soul with horrid fears,
The evening rush is awful, as I cling to strap, and curse,
The morning crowd to cityward is really something worse.
The automobile's frenzy makes me shudder, turn and flee,
But Little Old New York is plenty good enough for me!

When at last I get to Harlem, in my eighty-dollar flat
scarcely room to swing a cat,
The gorgeous city restaurants I am obliged to skip,
I couldn't even find the price to pay a waiter's tip;
The hansom is a luxury above my low degree,
But Little Old New York is plenty good enough for me!

I see so many people I would like to make my friends,
But no one wants to meet a man unless he always spends;
The ladies are so beautiful, the men so smartly dressed,
They never care to know a man without his trousers pressed,
They say the country's wonderful, and so it is, maybe,
But Little Old New York is plenty good enough for me!

I have heard about Grant's Monument, the Battery and Park,
But I can never get to them till some time after dark;
The Sunday papers keep me in till Sunday afternoon,
When a little game of poker is a pleasure opportune.
So I never saw the River and I never met the Sea,
But Little Old New York is plenty good enough for me!

My pride is rather prejudiced and also is my taste;
I think of all outside New York as but an arid waste;
Chicago is my mockery and Boston is my joke,
Manhattan is the only place for self-respecting folk!
With graft and gold and gluttony we rival gay Paree,
But Little Old New York is plenty good enough for me!
—Gellert Burgess in Smart Set.

As Many As He Wants, But He's Right

President Roosevelt is of the opinion that William Jennings Bryan will be the regular Democratic candidate for president in 1908, but he thinks that Taft could beat him. Perhaps, but the President is entitled to another think on the subject before reaching a conclusion.—Concord Patriot.

He Bossed The Show
Herbert H. D. Pierce, third assistant secretary of state, was nominated for first American minister to Norway. He was the chief manager at Portsmouth last August.—Dover Democrat.

Not In Restraint Of Trade
With the father in the United States senate and the son in the governor's chair, Vermont and the Proctor family will present a combination never before attained in politics.—Concord Monitor.

Perhaps He Intends To
If the Czar takes that yachting trip and leaves the Douma sitting, he might just as well keep right on sailing.—New York Mail.

Yes, But Suppose He Had No Income
President Roosevelt declares that he will take none of the government money but will pay his own expenses when he goes traveling. The country does not want him to pay, but if he insists it is another matter. There would not be much left of his salary if he should travel much, but he has an independent income outside of that.—Portland Press.

It Might Be Mr. Dooley
A prominent magazine introduces an anonymous contributor to its pages as "the most profound philosopher living in the United States." It was a pity to withhold his name. No one could ever guess it.—Atlantic Constitution.

AT NEW CHURCH CHAPEL

The Sermon Delivered There On Sunday

INTERESTING ADDRESS HEARD BY CONGREGATION

"Open Thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy Law." Psalms 119:18

At the New Church Chapel the sermon on Sunday treated of "The Bible in the World." By the Bible in the world is meant the Bible as a book. There are other aspects of the Bible. As related to life there is a new view opened, and still another when it is regarded as the Word of God. But for our purpose they may be regarded as one.

The one hundred and nineteenth Psalm is in a measure an epitome of the Bible as to form and contents of the sacred Scriptures. As an alphabetical or acrostic psalm it reproduces all the elements of the Hebrew language. Eight verses are devoted to each of the twenty-two Hebrew letters and both artistically and artistically disposed of. This feature could not be duplicated in any of our western languages.

Then again every verse embodies an aspect of the Word, as a commandment, statute, judgment, etc., except the 122nd verse, "Be surety for thy servant for good; let not the proud oppress me." Here the "servant" has always been interpreted as meaning the Messiah, or Jesus Christ, "the Word made flesh" and so continues the same theme.

But the Psalms remind us that our Bible, though a perfect literary gem in English, is only a translation. The Old Testament was written in Hebrew, the New in Greek. Both, as to human means, were transmitted to us through Hebrew writers, fulfilling the old saying "Salvation is of the Jews"—i. e., it comes to us through them.

The march of the Bible through the ages is both the movement of a power of light through history, and also of a storm center. Its luminous path begins (so far as our present Bible is concerned) at Sinai. Moses began to write about 1500 B. C. Then about 800 B. C. there was made a Greek translation under the Ptolemies. This was issued at the center of the world's learning, Alexandria, for the great library there. (This version is still the sole authority in the Greek (Russian) church.)

The next translation was made in Italy and is known to us as the Vulgate, the authority in the Roman Catholic Church. Upon these three Bibles followed a cluster of versions in which King James' translation is the center. Since that time the Bible has been translated into nearly 300 living tongues.

You notice as you begin at Sinai, then come to Alexandria, Rome and finally to England, France and Germany, you have successively the line through which the center of civilization has moved until it has at last reached the Anglo-Saxon race, England and America being the leading nations of the world today; but notice that civilization and power have always clustered about and gone hand in hand with the Bible.

But the Scripture has been a storm-center as well. Among the Jews it was the cause of fighting against idolatry. Among the Greeks in Alexandria it contended with the Epicurean and Stoic philosophy. Among the Romans it fought heresies. With the Anglo-Saxons and the Reformation it fought for the rights of individuals, especially the right to think for themselves.

The Lord as "the Living Word" and "the Word made flesh" recognized this antagonism against its truth when he said, "I come not to bring peace, but a sword." Announced as "the Prince of Peace," he was "led like a lamb to the slaughter." All who accept His teaching and seek to live it are led into the world, its trials, temptations and deceptions. They are led to face adversaries as He met them. They must learn to be in the world, yet not of it. The good fight of learning to cease from doing evil themselves leads at last to the spirit of forgiveness. The end brings to the peace which the Saviour promises, "My peace I give unto you—as the world giveth give I unto you." His peace is the steady inflowing from His wisdom in His Word. Experience from this learns to pray from the heart: "Open Thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy Law."

LOOK OUT FOR THE BACILLI

A warning has been issued by B. F. Gobrich, a Chicago bacteriologist, in regard to the danger from bacilli in the mouthpieces of telephones.

particularly in public places. Influenza, pneumonia, diphtheria and tuberculosis, according to Mr. Gobrich, lurk in the instruments. Tests were made by him on coatings from the mouthpieces of seventy-five different 'phones and a large number of different species of bacteria were found. One telephone contained a large number of tuberculosis germs. Mr. Gobrich urges the health department to equip their instruments with antiseptic devices.

"TWO TWIRLS OF TERROR"

This is the Startling Title of Barnum and Bailey's New Bicycle Thriller

In its search for sensational novelities the Barnum and Bailey circus management seems to have surpassed all previous records this year. Instead of one "thriller" of an ultra-sensational character, several are announced, in addition to what is declared to be the best all-round circus that this big arena organization has ever offered the American public.

One of the newest sensations—and one that seems to have created a great deal of interest in other cities where the big show has been seen this season—is known as the "Two Twirls of Terror". A description of the two climaxes in this startling act discloses some unusually interesting features. After performing a number of novel and unusual exploits upon their wheels, one of the Bolter Brothers—the daring bicyclists who perform the "twirls"—takes his station, mounted on a wheel, on a small platform at the higher end of a runway. When the signal is given, the rider and wheel plunge down the runway, dart into the air, turn a complete aerial somersault; land on a second runway, and go speeding down to the ground. This, however, is not all. The other brother takes a position, mounted, at the end of a teeterboard, thus depressing it. The first rider ascends to the apex of a high pedestal, placed over the other end of the see-saw. When all is ready rider and bicycle drop with terrific force upon the near end of the teeter-board, sending the other bicyclist flying into the air. The latter also turns a somersault, and, landing safely, speeds down the track. Both exploits are sensational in the extreme, and the furore they create is tremendous.

Another of this year's sensations is known as "The Dip of Death." This is said to be an even more ambitious performance than the "Twirls of Terror" and, as one New York paper recently expressed it, "it is doubtful if human ingenuity and daring can go further in devising acts that combine human and mechanical cleverness, with a danger that just escapes being tragic." In the "Dip of Death" a young and pretty American girl daringly rides forty feet through the air in an inverted automobile. The act is thrilling in the extreme.

The Aerial Troupe presented by the Steves Troupe, the Imperial Viennes Troupe of Aerialists, the Florenz and Grunath families of acrobats; Josie Demott, the only lady somersault rider; a new "Peace" spectacle; all kinds of trained animal acts, and enlarged menagerie, and many other incidental diversions are promised for the big show when it exhibits here on July 12.

JAPANESE LIKENESS

Is Discovered By Photographer Near The Wentworth

On a photograph taken of a cliff near the pier of The Wentworth, New Castle, recently, a profile has been discovered which has heretofore escaped the attention of the photographer. This profile is a perfect likeness of a Japanese, with the bunch of hair done in the regular Japanese style at the top of the head.

Now for the profile of a Russian in that locality and the picture would be complete.

ANDOVER PROTEST ALLOWED

The protest made by Phillips Andover Academy against the decision which gave the annual trials and field meet with Phillips Exeter to the latter school has been allowed. Andover, accordingly, is adjudged winner of the meet.

EX-SEN. CHANDLER COMING HOME

Hon. William E. Chandler, president of the Spanish Treaty Claims commission, will leave Washington the first of this week for a leisurely journey home to New Hampshire.

ANNUAL PICNIC TOMORROW

The annual picnic of the Middle street Baptist Church and society takes place on Tuesday at Rand's grove, emness Beach, if pleasant but in the mouthpieces of telephones, if stormy that day then on Friday.

Often The Kidneys Are

Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs. The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work.

Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Isles of Shoals STEAMER

Time Table - Season of 1906

Commencing June 27, 1906

Subject to change without further notice

PORTSMOUTH and ISLES OF SHOALS HOTELS APPELORE and OCEANIC

Steamer May Archer

A finely equipped new boat

Leaves Portsmouth, wharf foot of Deer Street for Isles of Shoals, at 8:30 and 11:30 a. m. and 5:40 p. m. Sundays, at 10:45 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.

RETURNING

Leaves Appellore and Oceanic Hotels Isles of Shoals, for Portsmouth, at 6:00 and 8:15 a. m. and 3:25 p. m. Sundays, at 8:45 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

Fare for Round Trip 50cts.

Good on day of issue only.

FARE ONE WAY 50 Cts.

THOMAS E. CALL & SON

DEALER IN

Eastern and Western

LUMBER

Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets Etc for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

Market Street, - - Portsmouth, N. H.

COOL AT BANFF.

Enjoy the Beautiful Scenery of the Canadian Rockies on your trip to the Pacific Coast.

SPECIAL LOW RATES

DURING THE SUMMER.

Write Canadian Pacific Railway for full particulars.

F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., BOSTON

35 FIRES

Last week with a loss of over \$10,000 each.

Total \$2,751,000.

HARRY M. TUCKER, Insurance Agent.

BOOKBINDING Of Every Description.

Blank Books Made to Order

J. D. RANDALL Over Pay's Store, Portsmouth, N. H.

Grand Union Hotel

Rooms from \$1.00 Per Day Up OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL STATION NEW YORK. Baggage To and From Station Free. An excellent guide-book and map of the City of New York sent on receipt of two cents in postage.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

WANTED—By a woman with a child a chance to earn board forenoon, in a Christian family. Address Mrs. N. Care of Herald. chj23-2t

WANTED—For Summer season, lady bookkeeper and porter. Address "D," Chronicle Office. cj21-1w

TO LET—Furnished rooms. Apply 19 Maplewood avenue. chj20-1w

SPOT CASH paid for old feather beds old plated ware, silverware and cast off clothing. Send postal. I will call with cash. "Feathers," this office. chj20-1w

WANTED—A cook and a housemaid. Both to be experienced. Apply to Mrs. Parks, House O, Navy Yard. chj15-1w

AGENTS for "Gloria" the wonderful new drink. Gives youthful vigor. Half a day of new life in every drink. Drink Gloria. C. E. Boynton. Tel. chj12-13w

WANTED—Men and boys to learn plumbing, plastering, bricklaying. Special offer life scholarship fifty dollars, easy payments; position guaranteed; free catalogue. Corne Bros. Trade Schools, New York, Chicago, St. Louis. j15

TO LET—House No. 100 on State street, house No. 38 Cabot street; also 8-room cottage, ten minutes from Foss' Beach, pleasantly situated. Apply to Benjamin F. Webster. hett

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. chaj15t

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. chaj15t

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. chaj15t

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. chaj15t

ELECTRIC motor for sale. Inquire at this office. M9cht

TO LET—Or lease for term of years, a house of fourteen rooms with hot and cold water and hot water heat (suitable for boarding house), also stable with twelve stalls, near navy yard bridge. Apply Chas. H. Bartlett, Orman House, or Geo. D. Boulter, Kittery, Me.

FOR SALE—Good gas range for sale cheap. Inquire of W. T. Lucas, 14 Penhallow street. j19h1w

LOST—Monday morning, June 11, metal wheel for baby carriage, between 24 Dennett street and depot. Finder will be rewarded on leaving it at Seymour's, 2 1-2 Linden street.

23 THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 118 MARKET ST.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—Office 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

J. W. BARRETT,

Plumbing and Heating.

Telephone Connection.

NO. 17 BOW ST.

Louis Schwarz, Chiroprapist

KITTERY.

Corner Wentworth Street and Love Lane.

Feb 13, 1906 Telephone Number 300-22.

W. J. MANSON,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

JOBBER OF ALL KINDS

PROPRIETARY ATTENTION

Address Cor. Dennett and Bartlett

FRANK J. BICKFORD.

WALL PAPERS

ROOM MOULDINGS

65 CONGRESS STREET.

George A. Jackson

CARPENTER

—AND—

BUILDER,

No. 6 Dearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Boston Tavern.

Handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.

Ordway Pl. & 317 W. 1st

STRICTLY FIREPROOF.

European Plan.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS

THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

Life Insurance Free

In case the insured becomes totally disabled from disease or accident, after the payment of one year's premium

NO LARGER PREMIUM REQUIRED

for a contract of this kind than charged by other Companies, who only this valuable feature.

TRAVELERS ALONE

issues this contract which will be embodied into Life or Endowment Policies.

20% MORTUARY DIVIDEND

is guaranteed. The question is asked why pay the same premium with other Companies and obtain so much less? The Travelers Insurance Co. is one of the best Companies in the world.

C. E. TRAFTON,

District Agent, - - Portsmouth, N. H.

LADIES.

DR. LAFRANCO'S COMPOUND

For the cure of all diseases of the female system.

For the cure of all diseases of the female system.

For the cure of all diseases of the female system.

For the cure of all diseases of the female system.

For the cure of all diseases of the female system.



A Sign

of good judgment—on the part of the dealer, to keep and sell the best goods, and on the part of the buyer to buy the best, which are cheapest in the end. Everything to furnish the kitchen and laundry.

For Sale by

W. E. PAUL,
45 Market St.,

Granite State Fire Insurance Co.
Of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital,
\$200,000

OFFICERS
CALVIN PAGE, President.
J. ALBERT WALKER,
Vice President.
ALFRED F. HOWARD,
Secretary.
JOHN W. EMERY, Asst.
Secretary.

Horse Shoeing
CARRIAGE WORK AND
BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation. If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work
Attended To.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR,
21-2 Linden St.

Call for a Free Sample Can
of our

29c
MOCHA
AND
JAVA
COFFEE

— AT —
WOODWARD'S
65 Pleasant Street

YANKEE NOTIONS
— AND —
Second Hand Goods of Every Description. Furniture bought and sold
W. T. LUCAS
14 Penhallow Street

UNEEDA BISCUITS'

CANDY **ICE TONICS**
SMOKING GOODS

COOK'S, At The Plains

WENT TO DOVER

Knights Of Malta Visited Cocheco City On Sunday

The members of Oliver Commandery, Knights of Malta, journeyed to Dover on Sunday afternoon and observed St. John's day by attending church with Valeta Commandery of that city.

The United commanderies gathered in the quarters of Valeta Commandery and marched to the Central Avenue Baptist Church, headed by Deputy Grand Commander Charles E. T. Caswell.

Services at the church were appropriate to the day and the occasion. The subject of the sermon was "Christian Manhood" and it was an eloquent appeal for active and persistent effort in the cause of civic righteousness. Particular stress was placed upon the valuable aid that can be given by the fraternal societies of the country, if they will enlist in the ranks of those who are seeking to remedy existing evils. Members of the Dames or Malta of Dover also attended the service.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

Were Held By Oak Castle, No. 4, Knights Of The Golden Eagle.

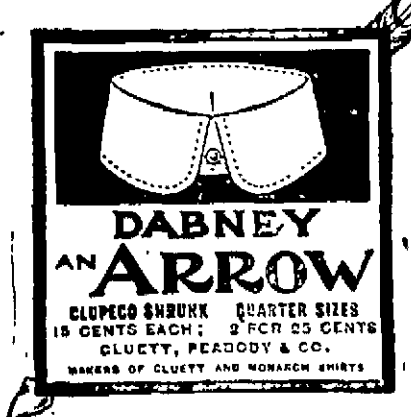
Oak Castle, No. 4, Knights of the Golden Eagle, held its annual memorial exercises for the year's dead in K. G. E. Hall on Sunday.

The exercises were of an impressive nature. There was pleasing music, and a fitting address by Rev. Mr. Farmer of the Methodist Church. Oak Castle has lost two members by death during the past year.—Joseph Grenier and Herbert K. Sheldon.

AT THE NAVY YARD

Vallejo Lodge, No. 148, Brotherhood of Boilermakers and Iron Ship Builders of America of Vallejo, Cal., tendered a banquet to Comdr. George B. Ransom, chief of the steam engineering department at Mare Island, June 13, on the occasion of his initiation into the union, he being made at his own request a regular instead of an honorary member, as he is a practical boilermaker and engineer officer, having belonged to the old engineer corps of the navy. Comdr. and Mrs. Ransom expect to leave the yard June 18, going to Barbours, O., where he has been ordered as an inspector of steel. He expressed his regret at leaving Mare Island, where he had passed two of the pleasantest years of his life.—Army and Navy Journal.

The navy department is opposing the effort to secure a modification of the sentence of Capt. Garst, holding that the case against him is clear, as the record of the courts-martial proceedings shows plainly that Capt. Garst did not, in the first place, familiarize himself with the tide and currents as he should have done. It is asserted that the charts and books showing the desired information were taken to his cabin, but he did not look at them. Senator Jonathan P. Dooliver of Iowa has been most active in Capt. Garst's case, the officer be-



CHEAP BUTTER
IS OLEO'S BEST FRIEND.

As long as people clamor for something cheap we shall have adulterated food. We do not make cheap butter. We do make butter of extra good quality and deliver it while it has all its original flavor and aroma.

PURE CREAM IN ANY QUANTITY.

Philip Farms Creamery, ELIOT, ME.

ing a brother of State Senator Garst, of Iowa. Senator Dooliver, it is understood, represented to President Roosevelt that the grounding was due to the inefficiency of the navigating officer of the vessel, Lieut. Comdr. E. T. Witherspoon, who lost ten numbers. The court martial record shows that Lieut. Comdr. Witherspoon misinformed Capt. Garst concerning the tide. There was one other especially damaging point against the officers in the evidence. The speed of the vessel was shown to be about eleven and one-half knots an hour. Two leadsmen were making every effort to get soundings, but were unable to touch bottom because of the speed the Rhode Island was making. It was held by the court that the speed should have been materially diminished so that soundings could be taken. The officers are understood not to have heard the men handling the sounding lines calling out that they could get no bottom.—Army and Navy Journal.

Frank W. Wearing of New York, recently appointed master machinist of the steam engineering department, reported for duty today (Monday).

One section of the pier for the U. S. S. Topeka is practically finished.

Sam Savarool, expert electrician of the gunboat Eagle, is enjoying a furlough in New York.

Fred S. Appleton, clerk in the general store at New York navy yard, has been transferred to the general store at the Portsmouth yard and reported for work today (Monday).

Eight apprentices for positions were examined at the yard today (Monday). Six were in the steam engineering department and two in the construction and repair department.

The prison ship Southern will hereafter be supplied with a steam launch and one from the storehouse has been ordered into commission for the work.

First class boilermakers are needed for the steam engineering department and men who can do such work should not fail to register as soon as possible.

The Providence Well and Supply Company has drilled over forty feet for water. The men are making good headway and are now down far enough to check some of the noise that was not so very pleasant at the beginning of work.

IN A HURRY

Portsmouth Forge Company Pushing Work at Machine Plant

Supt. Lovell and Treasurer Dunham of the Portsmouth Forge Company were here today (Monday). They called at the company's plant on Hanover street where workmen are hustling along the work in preparation for the beginning of manufacturing operations.

In conversation with a member of the board of trade, Mr. Dunham stated that a decided hustle is being made both in Portsmouth and in Nashua. The new firm cannot get here quick enough.

He also makes it plain that he considers this city an ideal location. He adds that what he has heard about Portsmouth is by no means true and that this old city can be found most conspicuously on the map.

The company now has a lady clerk on duty at the machine plant and has established telephone connection.

More men were added to the force today (Monday) and no time will be lost in making the repairs necessary for the transfer of the company's business to this city.

CLAY BRIEFS

The local body of Knights of Malta visited Dover Sunday.

The Methodist Sunday school picnic comes next Wednesday.

Special services were attended by four Portsmouth lodges on Sunday.

The Busy Izzy seems to be about the real thing in the motor boat line.

Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum, attended services at Christ Church on Sunday.

It has been a rainy Spring, and has seemingly started in to be a rainy Summer.

The Boston Sunday Post contained an illustrated article on "Bess," the noted cat owned by Andrew J. Locke of Rye.

Today is the anniversary of the Battle of the Little Big Horn, which resulted in the slaughter of Custer and his entire command by Sitting Bull and his Sioux Indians in 1876.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. W. W. SOUTHWICK'S SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the inflamed gums, plays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Held Memorial Exercises in Pythian Hall On Sunday

The members of Damon Lodge, Knights of Pythias, accompanied by their ladies and many friends, attended the annual memorial services in Pythian Hall on Sunday.

Introductory remarks were made by Rev. George E. Leighton, and a selection by the Unitarian quartet followed, there was also a prayer by Rev. Mr. Leighton, and a selection by the quartet, preceding the Memorial address by J. H. Bartlett.

A selection by the quartet and appropriate remarks by Chancellor Commander A. O. Benfield, preceded the pronouncing of benediction.

A. M. Doolittle acted as pianist.

DEATH BY EXPOSURE

Verdict Of Medical Referee Lance In Newfields Case

Plummer Thomason, aged seventy years, left his home in Newfields at 5.30 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and was found dead under the railroad bridge in that town at about 7 o'clock Sunday morning.

Medical Referee A. J. Lance was summoned on Sunday afternoon and pronounced death due to exposure.

OBITUARY

Willard Augustus Staples

Willard Augustus Staples, aged forty-five years, nine months and seven days, died at his home in South Eliot on Sunday.

He is survived by his wife and six children,—two sons and four daughters.

Funeral services will be held at the home in South Eliot on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock.

Mrs. Levine Howe

Mrs. Levine Howe, aged eighty-two years, died at her home in Newington on Sunday.

She is survived by two sons and two daughters.

REQUIEM MASS

For the Repose of the Soul of Bishop John B. Delany

The beautiful requiem mass service for the repose of the soul of the late Bishop John B. Delany was held at the Church of the Immaculate Conception on Saturday morning at eight o'clock and was attended by a goodly number of the parishioners, with whom the Bishop labored so faithfully in the younger days of his priesthood.

Rev. Fr. Cavanaugh celebrated the mass and the music was rendered jointly by the choirs of the church.

He Knew.

The first witness called in a petty larceny in Cincinnati was an Irishman of whose competence as a witness opposing counsel entertained doubt. At their instance there was put to him before being sworn the usual interrogatory, "Do you know the nature of an oath?"

A broad grin spread over the face of the Irishman as he replied:

"Undade, your honor, I may say that it is second nature with me."—Harper's Weekly.

Variety.

She—Don't you get tired of this modern life, with its heartburnings, its longings, its cruel disappointments, its unutterable inadequacy? He—Oh, yes, but always just about that time some new girl comes along.—Life.

Her Status.

The Captain—That's a handsome woman! Is she unmarried? The Belle—Oh, yes! (Captain indulges in pleasing reflections.) She's been unmarried several times!—London Mail.

Hampton Beach Casino
Week of June 25
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

New York Novelty Company

Including Keweenaw, Progressive Cones, dials, Port Mugs, Real Coin Comedians, The Ford Sisters, Singing Comedians, Leonzo, Original Juggler, The Alvarotta Trio, Acrobatic Comedians.

Rain or Shine the Show Goes On

10c - ADMISSION - 10c

FACTS IN FEW LINES

There are in Russia 724 monasteries and convents, with 12,712 monks and 27,574 nuns.

Conchella is the name of a Mexican cotton pest which, it is feared, may spread to Texas.

Area of China proper, 1,522,420 square miles; population, 407,237,307; including dependencies, area, 4,376,400 square miles; population, 426,337,304.

Oldtown, Me., boasts of a woman who has been doing housework in the same family for thirty-five years, and she isn't the woman of the house either.

Among some odd coins in the collection of Fred Fifield of Manchester, N. H., is a three cent piece used by George Washington in paying toll at a bridge just outside Valley Forge.

F. B. Buck of Taunton has in his possession a document ninety-six years old. It is perfectly legible and the handwriting is of the best. It is a bill of sale of the water power at Nemasket.

A man who deserted his wife in the town of Wighton, Scotland, gave the court as one of his reasons for the desertion that his wife had punctured the tire of his bicycle forty-two times with a nail.

That Vermont maple sugar is traveling around the world is shown by an order received at Burlington, Vt., from an English nobleman. He orders large amounts shipped to France, Holland, Belgium, Scotland, Ireland and England.

Charged with allowing some of his sheep to stray, an English farmer sent a blank check to the magistrate with a note reading, "Kindly write out your requirements and oblige." The court filled out the check for a small fine, and the case was ended.

There is a great forest wealth in the sultanate of Morocco, but it has never been touched. The country also abounds in orange, lemon, fig, date, arolla, almond, nut and other fruit trees. The exports of dates especially are very large and steadily increasing.

During 1905 172 climbers lost their lives on the Alps, but as 150,000 persons made ascents the percentage of loss was small. Only 10 per cent of the accidents, fatal or otherwise, were due to unavoidable causes. The rest were due to carelessness or foolhardiness.

Mrs. George Wright of Jay, Me., has a ring made from a piece of soup bone by her brother, William Small, while he was a prisoner in Libby prison at Richmond, Va., in 1864. The ring is polished and has two hearts cut upon the upper part. The work was done with a knife.

For three years a hospital has been in existence at Bromley, near London, where only a fruit diet is allowed to the patients and where during that time there have been only two deaths among the 500 patients who have received treatment. The institution is known as the Lady Margaret Fruitarian hospital.

A negro headcarrier in Kentucky is paid double wages because he does the work of two men. He carries from forty to fifty bricks at a time upon a wide board which he places upon his head. Then, with arms free, he climbs ladders to second and third stories of large buildings, never touching the board with his tremendous weight.

Seven hours of sleep is the minimum amount required by the average person, according to Professor Wegand of the University of Wurzburg. He ascertained experimentally that reduction of the usual period of sleep by three hours diminishes the power of the memory by one-half. Fasting, he found, had a much less injurious effect.

When he was at Eton it is said that the Duke of Westminster was known as Jack Sheppard. He was at that time a small, thin boy, with a sharp figure and face. He wore his hair somewhat closely cropped, after the French fashion, so that he was the living image of Cruikshank's picture of Jack Sheppard in Ainsworth's famous novel.

The tallest people are the Polynesians, that island race which includes the natives of Samoa, New Zealand, the Marquesas and Hawaii. The average man stands five feet ten inches, whereas the average American man's stature is five feet seven inches. The shortest people are the bushmen of Africa, whose height is but four feet four inches.

Here is a relationship tangle from Venzie, Me. A man of fifty and a young man of twenty-eight are both widowers. The young man has a stepdaughter thirty-eight years old, who has married the older gentleman, and in return the younger man has taken the old man's daughter for a wife. Now what relation are those four people to one another?

A North Adams undertaker has invented a novel hitching weight for horses. It differs from the ordinary kind in having a rod twenty inches long attached which makes the weight stand up like a candlestick. This arrangement makes it impossible for the horse to get its leg over the hitching rope and so will prevent many of the accidents which have happened to horses through careless hitching by the old method.

The experts at the dead letter office in Washington received a letter a few days ago which has apparently mystified every postmaster who had undertaken to decipher its address. The superscription on the envelope read, "Mr. George Robinson." Then there followed a picture of four dice, underneath which was a picture of what looked like a houseboat, a can of tomatoes and a hand saw. In an instant an expert in the dead letter office wrote out the complete address. It was, "Mr. George Robinson, Fordyce, Ark."



When in Doubt

Buy a "Blue Serge" the ideal suit for Summer. There'll be no doubt where to buy it when you see our line of these suits. They start in price at \$10 and touch at \$12, \$13.50, \$15 and \$20 on the way up to \$20. Add a Lamson and Hubbard Straw Hat at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 or \$3.00 and you have a

"winning" combination.

HENRY PEYSER & SON,

"Selling the Togs of the Period."

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,
35 Congress Street,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

We Know we can save you money on all goods in our line.
We Know we carry the best goods obtainable.
We Know of no better way to make money than to save it by buying of us.
We Know if you're not a customer of ours that if you'll only give us a trial you'll continue to buy.

Our Best Vermont Creamery Butter
25 Cents Lb.
BETTER THAN BOUGHT ELSEWHERE.

A. O. Caswell, Bottler,

12-1-2 Porter St. Telephone Connection.

IS WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

Eldredge's Pilsener Lager, Half Stock Ale, Cream Ale.
Frank Jones Golden Ale, Homestead Ale, Stock Porter, Nourishing Stout, India Pale Ale.
Portsmouth Brewing Co.'s Portsburger Lager, Sparkling Ale, Half Stock Ale, Stock Porter, India Pale Ale.
Schlitz Lager (Budweiser Brewery Bottling.)
Ales, Lager and Porter by the 1/4 keg. Wines and Liquors. Soda Siphons and Tanks.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN FAMILY TRADE.

RYAN'S WINE STORE

18 Penhallow Street, Telephone 137-2

LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

Whiskies	Qt.	Brandies, Wines, Etc.	Qt.
G. O. Blake	.85c	Imported French Brandy	\$.125
Duffy's Malt	.95c	Caldwell's Newburyport Rum	.50c
Mountain Spring	.75c	Sherry Wine	.25c
Rockingham	.75c	Port	.25c
Silver Brook	.75c	Booths Old Tom Gin	\$.100
Golden Crown	.75c		
Monogram	.75c		
Woodford County	\$.100		
Monongahela	1.00		
Red and White	1.00		
Hunter	1.25		
Wilson	1.25		

Jones Ale, Eldredge's Lager
Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lager
and Stock Ales, Bottled and
Drained

Nickel, Copper and Brass Plating.

General Repairing of All Kinds.
All Work Guaranteed.

GOODALL & TOLMAN,
64 HANOVER ST.

For ten years we have been engaged in the MONUMENTAL, GRANITE and MARBLE Business in the neighboring city of Dover, and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns. Now that we have located in Portsmouth, we shall endeavor to build up the same large volume of trade here, that we have at our other shops by the same business principles viz:—

HIGH GRADE WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices for delivery before Memorial Day.

FRED C. SMALLEY, MARBLE AND GRANITE DEALER

Successor to Thos. G. Lester, No. 2 Water St

A New Hotel

at the **Old Stand**
\$250,000 has just been
 Remodeling, Refurbishing,
 and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.

Restaurant and Service Unexcelled

Splendid Location

Most Modern Improvements

Electric Cars pass on
 transfer to door

Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes

Hotel fronting on three streets

Electric Clocks, Telephones and
 Automatic Lighting Devices
 in every room

Moderate Rates

MUSIC

W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor

Send for guide of New York-Free

OLIVER W. HAM.

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street

Furniture Dealer

—AND—

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS 62 and 64

Market Street, or at residence

cor. New Vaughan street and

Raynes Avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

7-20-4

Cigar Factory monthly out-
 put is now \$41,000, or more
 than Ten Millions annually.
 Largest sale of any cigar
 in New England.

Quality Counts.

R. G. SULLIVAN,

stamped on every cigar,

Factory, Manchester, N. H.

FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY

Of Newark, N. J.

Organized 1855

Assets \$3,320,722

Isley & George, Agent

H. W. NICKERSON

LICENSED MBALMER

—AND—

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

5 Daniel Street, Portsmouth

Calls by night at residence, 9

Miller Avenue, or 11 Gates

Street, will receive prompt

attention.

Telephone at office and resi-

dence.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Also Coal and Water St.

Boyhood in the Country.

"The city boy sees but little of the real fun of boyhood days," said the man who was brought up on a farm. "About this time of year, when I was a lad, came the last day of school. Christmas, Fourth of July and the last day of school were great days in my boyhood calendar. That day itself was not only crowded with fun, but it meant the beginning of four months of the same thing. The last day and then nothing to do but fish or ball, and so in swimming and dog days. Then came haytime. Who wouldn't be a boy in haytime?"

"The morning of the last day we forgot to turn the cows into the meadows or water the hogs, we were so excited. Father, who in just as we were all hosed up. Everybody wore his Sunday suit on the last day."

"Why didn't the boys do their work?" he asked.

"Mother answered, 'This is the last day of school, you know, pa; and they just forgot.'"

"School didn't let up until ten o'clock. We had an hour and a half to play before we went to bed. Part of the boys' school had come over early to play with the city school within a radius of six miles that hadn't been able to visit us on the last day. They came sightseeing mass of youngsters squeezed in one big lumber wagon."

"There were no lessons assigned the last day. Each one recited what he liked best. The reading classes were in the morning. On such occasions my favorite was 'Old Ironsides.' With shoulders thrown back, book held straight out in front, I belted:

"Ay, tear her tattered ensign down, Long has it waved on high."

"Jimmy Green always read, 'The Brook.' Slouching on one hip, looking out of the window most of the time that he might impress the smaller children with his learning, Jimmy read in monotone:

"For men may come and men may go, But I go on forever."

"Jimmy couldn't read very well, but he knew 'The Brook' by heart. On the Fridays we had to speak pieces, Jimmy spoke 'The Brook.' We had a new teacher nearly every year, so she thought it was a piece Jimmy had learned for that special occasion. It was hard on Jimmy when the same teacher came back the second year. Jimmy had to learn a new piece."

"Just before noon, our pas and mas and the rest of the children's pas and mas began to come in. Ma always came and sat with me. That made me mad, because Susie Whitty, in the seat behind me tittered. 'He is tied to his mamma's apron strings.' That cut. I was in love with Susie."

"Old Squire Rogers was the last one to arrive. The squire didn't have any children, but he had been on the school board ever since the district was organized. The teacher boarded at his place. Johnny Jones left the room and when he came back, started it down his aisle. 'Treats are coming cause there is a big candy bucket in the back of the squire's buggy.' Would she or wouldn't she titter on the last day had been discussed in bushes tones by groups of children on the playground for weeks."

"Dinner time came and from the buggies and wagons great baskets of eatables covered with big cloths were brought out. The teacher pretended to be surprised, she hadn't dreamed of it. She had brought her own little lunch basket as usual. That dinner, great platters of fried chicken, big trays of pickles, watermelon preserves, hard boiled eggs colored red, with toothpicks in one end to pick them up with."

"The squire at the head of the table asked the blessing in his deep voice. Jackie Schmemmerhorn giggled. Jackie always giggled when the squire said grace. Jackie's father was a peddler and it amused Jackie to see people talk to their platter as he talked it."

"After dinner the smaller children said pieces, and four of us big boys had a debate. The question was, 'Who suffered the more, Enoch Arden or Evangeline?' I was leader on Enoch's side and Johnny Jones was Evangeline's champion. Neither Enoch nor Evangeline ever got the decision. Squire Rogers, the third judge, always said, 'as near as he could see, it was six of one and half a dozen of the other, so he would call it a hung jury.' The squire was a tactful man."

"The best was last. That big bucket was brought out of the squire's buggy. 'Wouldn't this be a happy old world if every day was the last day of school?'" —Kansas City Star.

Feats of Strength by Small Plants.

Strength is not a thing usually connected with middle-aged men, yet if its roots have not sufficient room they will break the pot in which they plant grow. Blades of grass will force the crustiness between which they may spring up out of their place, and in a single night a crop of small mushrooms have lifted a large stone. Indeed, we are told, plants have been known to break the hardest rocks. The island of Aldabra, to the north-west of Madagascar, is becoming smaller and smaller through the action of the mangroves that grow along the foot of the cliffs. They cut their way into the rock in all directions, and into the gaps thus formed the waves force their way. In time they will probably reduce the island to a mere reef.

Latest in Hair.

Peroxide is out of date and ammonia is discarded. The too, too golden blondes and adventurous Titians may hide their diminished heads. Prematurely gray hair of pepper and salt effect is the latest.

New Art.
 "I tell you," said the tall man with the curly whiskers, "the Chinese are getting wiser every day."
 "I should say they are," replied the short man in the green suspenders. "Why, my laundryman has actually taken up photography."
 "You don't mean it?"
 "Yes, his specialty now is burning designs on shirts." —Chicago Daily News.

Buns Losing Favor.

Only 5,000,000 "hot-cross buns" were consumed in London on Good Friday, indicating the dying out of the custom. The cross-bun is the modern equivalent of the cakes eaten in honor of the Saxon goddess Eostre, from whose name the word Easter comes. Her worshippers became Christians, but, unwilling to give up the buns, compromised by making them with a cross.

Salmon in British Columbia.

All of the hatcheries of British Columbia have secured a full supply of salmon spawn and by the erection of fish ladders a very large district has been opened that had been cut off from the salmon for a number of years. The number of young salmon that will go to the ocean this year will be far greater than in any previous year, and an exceedingly large run may be expected in 1907.

The Way It Looked.

"And what are you going to be when you grow up, my little man?" asked the caller.

The unfortunate child shook his golden curls savagely and gazed in anger at his lace cuffs.

"I want to be a man," he said, "out I think mamma's bringin' me up to be a lady." —Cleveland Leader.

Rajputana Reservoir.

One of the largest works of man's hands is the artificial lake, or reservoir, in India, at Rajputana. This reservoir, said to be the largest in the world, known as the great tank of Dhebar, and used for irrigating purposes, covers an area of 21 square miles.

Chance to Swim.

"I hear that your suburban place is for sale. Harker. Do you think it would suit me?"

"Yes, if you have the proper kind of feet."

"What kind of feet will I need?"

"Web." —Chicago Daily News.

Have Pretty Women.

A recent traveler in Poland writes that, in his view, Warsaw and London have the most beautiful women in the world. The Polish girl is said, as a rule, to have good taste, to know how to blend colors artistically, and make a graceful appearance.

Lightning Flashes.

Recent efforts to measure the duration of flashes of lightning seem to show that it is often as brief as one-fortiethousandth part of a second. A flash lasting the fiftieth part of a second is considered about the extreme duration.

Benign Earthquake.

A New England newspaper of 1727 announced that "a considerable town in this province has been so awaked by the awful providence in the earthquake that the women have generally laid aside their hoop petticoats."

Value of Elephants.

An African elephant is of value only for its ivory, of which a full-grown animal yields from \$250 to \$300 worth. On the other hand, a working Indian elephant cannot be bought for less than \$2,500 to \$3,500.

Swelling Niagara Falls.

When strong westerly winds pile up the water of Lake Erie at its eastern end, where the outlet is, the flow over the Niagara cataract is sometimes increased 40 per cent. above the normal volume.

Happy Parish.

The parish of Abbeyleigh, in County Limerick, has the distinction of being without a landlord. All the land has been purchased by the occupiers under the Irish land acts.

In Fishing Time.

She—I agree with Cowper—I hate a man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

He—So do I. It spoils 'em for bait.

—Cleveland Leader.

Porous Glass.

In porous glass, which is made in France, the holes are so small that neither dust nor draught can enter, and yet the ventilation is said to be excellent.

One Good Word for It.

The automobile did its work nobly in San Francisco, and we do not read that any of the gasoline variety took fire or blew up.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Odd Exports.

The two little Spanish towns of Palamos and San Felino Guixols shipped more than 14,000,000 pounds of cork dust and shavings last year.

Butterflies Cross Seas.

Butterflies are frequently migrants, and, frail as they are, they cross, for example, the seas that separate Great Britain from the continent.

Billy Was a Changed Boy

HOW HE LOST HIS CONTENTMENT.

BY KENNETH HARRIS.

Billy Holapple was about the nearest approach to "Tag Contented Lad" of the old fourth readers that we ever see nowadays. He appeared to have no ambitions, except to do his work well; he was a perfect glutton for work. That must have been because he was born that way, for what possible incentive could there have been for him to do more than the bare "stunt" for which he was paid when he was perfectly satisfied with his lot, perfectly satisfied with what he was getting, perfectly satisfied with what he had?

Billy lived in a pretty quiet neighborhood, but to him it was about the only desirable locality in town.

It was a poor enough little room, that of Billy's, furnished scantily and cheaply—or so it seemed until he began to point out the advantage and convenience of every article in it. The bed spread was marvellous of resilience, the bureau had the most smoothly opening drawers that ever happened; there was a peculiarly beautiful graining on the woodwork, when you noticed it, the wallpaper did look a little startling at first, but these papers with primitive colorings and floral designs were, so Billy understood, becoming quite the rage now—and they were scarce; he would venture to say this was one unique. It certainly was.

When a friend visited him one evening, Billy pulled out some photographs. "You were talking about girls," he said. "You didn't know I had the queen of 'em, eh? Well, what do you think of that?"

It was the portrait of a rather nice looking girl, certainly. One could express admiration of it without strain of one's conscience to any particular extent.

"Your girl, Billy?"

"My sister," answered Billy, swelling visibly with pride. "There's the sweetest and prettiest girl ever happened. You can't get more than just an idea from the picture. You ought to see her."

He switched off presently to the superlative merits of a cheap restaurant in the neighborhood and then office matters were discussed. He was more than satisfied, it appeared, with the salary he was getting, and laughed at the other man's complaint of inadequate compensation and limited prospect of advancement. "You'll get a step or two more," said the grumbler, "and there you'll stick. You see, you'll never get much better off than you are now."

"Good Lord!" ejaculated Billy, in all sincerity. "How much better off would I want to be? I've got everything on earth I need now."

After awhile he looked at a fat silver watch, which he said he wouldn't trade for any man's watch, and the session broke up.

It was a rather remarkable thing that within two months after that Billy seemed to change completely. He grew dissatisfied with everything about him.

He asked Wedderburn, who was the best-dressed man in the office, where he bought his clothes and in course of time appeared in a tailor-made suit that he didn't like over and above well. He had never been seen in anything but a hand-me-down. The stout and shapeless shoes that he had bragged of and which were, as he had said, good for another year's wear, were discarded for tightly-fitting, abominations with buttons and patent leather tips.

He got more wages, but even then he was not content. The raise was not big enough, he considered, although the other men in the office thought his luck unexampled. "One thing," said Billy, speaking to the friend who had made that visit, "I'm going to get out of that shabby little hole where I've been staying."

And so it went on. He worked harder than ever, but he growled more than any man in the office. Furthermore, in spite of his increase of salary, he seemed to get hard up occasionally.

One evening the friend who had gone out with him to the rather pretentious boarding house to which he had removed. They went on the elevated, and Billy stopped at the bookstore and bought a magazine. There was an article in it, "How New York's Lustrated Women Live," conspicuously illustrated with interiors and portraits. It seemed to interest Billy. The friend looking over his shoulder, said: "Doesn't that make you tired?"

"Why, no," said Billy. "If a man can give a woman that sort of thing, why shouldn't he? Is there anything too good for them?"

"Sure."

"Oh, for some of them, perhaps, but there are women that nothing can be too good for, and a man would want to give a woman like that the best in ten years."

"Here's a fine-looking one," said the friend, indicating a portrait.

"Oh, not so bad," admitted Billy, grudgingly, "but I know a girl who'd make her look like thirty cents with the quarter plugged."

"Your sister?"

"Er—no," said Billy, hastily. "The next station's ours." —Chicago Daily News.

Marseilles Exposition.

A great colonial exposition will be opened in Marseilles this spring, and continued throughout the summer. It will mark the first attempt to organize a comprehensive manifestation of French colonial work and is arousing much interest.

A Serpent in Eden.

It was only after several months' estrangement and his solemn assurance never again to dabble in explosives that I consented to become reconciled to Jipson. No one can justly accuse me of an unforgiving or malice-bearing disposition, but really that fog-signal affair so shattered my nerves and faith in the inventor's actual sanity that it took all the tact and persuasions of our respective wives to reestablish amicable relations between us. The two ladies have long been on affectionately intimate terms, but with Jipson and me at loggerheads the customary frequent exchange of hostilities necessarily received a check; in fact, I don't mind admitting that I was not altogether uninfluenced by this aspect of the regrettable squabble. Jipson's wines are really unexceptionable, and his cook a treasure.

For some time after the restoration of peace, I was, of course, very much on my guard; but as the weeks lengthened into months, and Jipson never even mentioned the word invention I was gradually lulled into a feeling of pleasing security, and actually began to congratulate myself that he had taken the last severe lesson to heart, and perhaps altogether abandoned his foolish, expensive and fruitless experiments.

I was strengthened in this belief by the keen interest he appeared to have suddenly developed in gardening. Now I am not a little proud of my own knowledge of this subject, and the modest acre of ground at "The Willows" is my pet hobby, my lawn and flowers the delight of my heart, and the envy and admiration of the whole neighborhood. I therefore rejoiced greatly at Jipson's newly-awakened interest in matters horticultural, for therein, I hoped to lay the way to his salvation.

For some years, it has been my custom to give a garden party in mid-June, when the majority of my flower are at their best. Usually, too, I take a brief holiday just before the event in order to help my man put everything into apple-pie order. Great was my annoyance therefore at the unexpected protraction of a business visit to Scotland, which detained me in the north until a couple of days before the date of what had promised to prove the most successful of our enjoyable *al fresco* gatherings.

It was too dark to see how the garden looked when I finally returned home, but my wife's replies to my anxious inquiries were far from reassuring. Everything, it appeared, had gone well up to that very morning, when quite suddenly the lawn had begun to look rather poorly and the roses and plants in the herbaceous borders to droop in a manner for which our man, Jobson, was puzzled to account, except on the supposition that the recent thundery weather had affected them.

I was up soon after dawn, scrambled into a few clothes and hurried down to the garden. Never, never shall I forget the scene of utter ruin and destruction that met my horrified gaze. The lawn, that once beautiful expanse of close cropped emerald sward, was covered with hideous brown patches of rapidly rotting grass; the rose trees, my rare and glorious rose trees, had not a bloom upon them that was not hopelessly withered or showing active symptoms of decay, and the same awful havoc was plainly manifest in the flower beds, where annuals, perennials, and even hardy shrubs, were stricken with the same mysterious sickness. The whole garden was, in fact, irretrievably blighted and I soon felt the heartrending spectacle in a state of mind verging very near to insanity. It was hours before I was calm enough to choke down some breakfast, give orders to put off the garden party and rush off to the city, half-closing my eyes as I went down the path to avoid the painful sight of my ruined Eden.

I never even saw Jipson on the platform until he clapped me on the shoulder. Under the circumstances his rather boisterous: "Well, old chap, how does the garden grow?" naturally added fuel to my fury, but there was a subtle something in the tone of the inquiry that awakened a sudden indefinable suspicion, and prompted me to dissimble.

"Never better," I lied, as cheerfully as I could; "impossible to look more blooming. Everything's come on most surprisingly the last few days."

His face flushed with excitement as I answered; the old well-remembered look of triumphant self-confidence and vanity lit his eyes. "In that case," he said, "I'll let you into a secret I'd intended to keep till the day of the party; you owe whatever improvement has taken place in your garden to me!"

"To you?" I queried, with a desperate effort to control my emotion.

"Yes, to me," he repeated, triumphantly. "For several months past I have devoted myself patiently to an exhaustive research into the subject of artificial manures, and well—not to trouble you with details, the result of my laborious investigations and experiments is the original chemical compound with which I took the favorable opportunity of liberally sprinkling your garden when Amy and I went over there the other evening. Congratulations, me, you usually discouraging old sceptic, confess that I've justified my devotion to science at last. Jipson's Magic Fertilizer will effect nothing less than a revolution in agriculture, and yours shall be the honor of giving the first testimonial."

And I let him have it then and there, but it was couched in language that is certainly not fit for publication.

Sounded Much the Same.

It was past midnight. Two weary mortals were retiring to rest, while the young lady opposite was singing with alarming vigor.

Suddenly No. 1 exclaimed distractedly: "Will that girl never drop her top note?"

"Keep calm," counseled No. 2, "that's only a whistle from the railway performing now." —Stray Stories.

Kissed the King.

Losniza, a village in Serbia, had a mayor who has just been condemned to five years' imprisonment for an original form of lese majeste. He was accused of systematically abusing the crown, and admitted before the tribunal that he was in the habit of piously cursing King Peter every morning before he touched his breakfast.

Cat Came Back.

The cat at an English hotel walked on board a ship a few months ago, and forgetting to walk back in time, was taken to sea. The ship returned in due course, and the same night the cat was heard meowing outside the hotel door. It was little the worse for its seafaring experience.

Japan's Stage Idol.

Danjuro is the idol of the Japanese stage and always draws crowded houses. The theaters are opened all the year, but the season lasts only three weeks in each month and it is patronized best during the spring. Danjuro receives \$5,000 for a season of 20 days and on special occasions has received a much larger amount.

Juror's Idea.

A jurymen went to sleep the other day during the closing speech of one of the counsel in the case in an English court. The judge had him awakened and sternly rebuked him. "My lord," said the juror, "I was under the impression that I was sworn to give a verdict according to the evidence, not according to the speeches."

Record Torpedo Drill.

When King Edward recently visited Corfu he boarded the British battleship Implacable and saw the torpedo drill. On this occasion the ponderous booms and the nets were put in place in just 14 seconds, and taken in and stowed away in 40 seconds. This is considered record time.

Rough on the Count.

Lord Freelunch—Ah, count, did you make a favorable impression on the father of the heiress?

Count Broken—Favorable? Why, when I told him I was looking for his daughter's hand he said he thought I was looking for a handout.—Chicago Daily News.

Practiced on His Wife.

Sir William Crookes, the British scientist, was one of the earliest amateur photographers, eagerly experimenting with the camera as long ago as 1855. In those early days he was always saying to his wife "Sit." And she used to reply: "It sounds like a hen."

Taking a Chance.

French, on bills-of-fare, the London Ladies' Pictorial says, will always be preferred by nine out of ten persons, because it introduces into the taking of one's meals an element of chance and adventure which is nearly always appreciated.

Best She Could Do.

Husband—What, \$25 for that bonnet? Why, it's ridiculous!

Wife—Yes, I know it isn't anything to boast of, but you said you couldn't afford an expensive bonnet this spring.—Chicago Daily News.

Thibetan Family Custom.

Every Thibetan family is compelled to devote its first-born male child to a monastic life. Soon after birth the child is taken to a Buddhist monastery, to be thenceforth brought up and trained in priestly mysteries.

Number Twenty-Three.

Washington had just cut the cherry tree. "Although it's a cherry," he mused, "I fear that it will soon be a chestnut." G

HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
JUNE 25SUN RISES 5:30 MOON SETS 10:45 P. M.
SUN SETS 7:15 MOON RISES 6:15 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 13:11 FULL MOON 10:45 P. M.First Quarter, June 24th, 9h. 19m., morning, E.
Full Moon, July 1st, 11h. 2m., evening, E.
Last Quarter, July 12th, 5h. 13m., morning, E.
New Moon, July 21st, 7h. 59m., morning, E.

MONDAY, JUNE 25, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

Seventy-five degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES

More rain last night.
Sunday was St. John's day.
New potatoes are in the market.
The water bills are being distributed.
The glorious Fourth is very nearly at hand.
Summer is here and so is the Summer girl.
June will finish its course next Saturday.
The city government will meet this week.
June is always a month of memorial services.
Yesterday was the second Sunday after Trinity.
All the Summer hotels hereabouts are now open.
Dartmouth is celebrating Commencement week.
Fireworks are now displayed in the store windows.
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.
The Salem race track will be formally opened this week.
DeWitt Clinton Commandery, Knights Templar, passed St. John's day in the White Mountains.
Farmers predict a great scarcity of potatoes next Fall, on account of the frequent rains.
There will be five Sundays in July, also the same number in September and December.
Damon Lodge, Knights of Pythias, had its memorial exercises in Pythian Hall on Sunday.
Electrical storms have made the present month notable for atmospheric disturbances.
As it takes two to strike a bargain you must advertise to get the other one interested.
After this month, the social societies will end their season of activity for the Summer.
There is less racing enthusiasm among the automobile owners than among those who own motor boats.
What new horror in the way of noise producers will the fireworks manufacturers produce for this year?
The Universalist parish and Sunday school has its annual picnic at Bay Side, Greenland, next Wednesday.
Probate court meets in Exeter this week. It will meet next week in Portsmouth, for the first time since May 1.
The wisteria on the front of the residence of Dr. Benedict makes a beautiful picture and attracts much attention.
The Portsmouth boys at colleges—and they are largely represented—are nearly all home for the Summer vacation.
York Beach is promised for this season one of the fastest amateur baseball teams that ever played in this section.
The small boy will have to do some clever financing to both properly celebrate the Fourth and take in the circus.
It is knight time at North Conway just now for DeWitt Clinton Commandery, Knights Templar, and the fraters are making the most of it.
Fireworks on the night of July Fourth will suffer somewhat in brightness because of the moon which will be within less than twenty-four hours of being full.
Rev. William C. Stewart, a Baptist minister, formerly resident in Exeter, died in Waterloo, Ia., recently, aged sixty years. He was a veteran of the Third Vermont volunteers in the Civil War. His daughter married Frank H. Lamson of Exeter, who survives.
Four years ago, when the Forpaugh and Sells circus came to this city, people were talking of Diavolo and his great feat of looping the loop. Now, with the Barnum and Bailey show booked for Portsmouth, the dip of death, a new thriller, is being eagerly discussed.

SCHOONERS NOW SAFE

Made Portsmouth Harbor Un-aided Without Damage

TWO MASTER ONCE ABANDONED BY HER CREW

The two masted coaster which was reported on Saturday afternoon as anchored in a dangerous position off Boar's Head, Rye, during the easterly gale, arrived in the lower harbor on Sunday afternoon.
The vessel is the Hiram, Capt. Greenlaw, of and for Calais from Boston. The captain reports that on making the shore to leeward while running for this harbor, he tried to tack but the schooner mislaid repeatedly, making anchoring imperative.
Believing that their vessel would drag ashore, the crew of three men abandoned her, but on Sunday morning, finding her still riding safely at anchor, they again boarded her and worked her into this harbor, refusing the assistance of the tug M. Mitchell Davis to tow her clear of the rocks.
The Hiram is one of the oldest vessels on the coast, being built in 1819 at Biddeford.
The other vessel reported anchored off Rye in company with the Hiram on Saturday was the four-master Henry S. Little, Capt. John Thomas, which got under way later and beat in to the harbor.

CONSTITUTION CIRCLE

Holds Service in Memory of Its Departed Members

At half-past three on Sunday afternoon, Constitution Circle, Companions of the Forest, held its annual memorial service at the rooms on Market street. It was attended by a large number of members of the organization and several of the sisterhood from Exeter. The latter came here on the electric at two o'clock in the afternoon.
The circle is noted for its kindly assistance in a fraternal way to its members during life and its grief for those departed was attested on Sunday by the solemn services showing the love and esteem with which the dead members were regarded.
One member passed away during the past year, Miss Ellen M. O'Brien, who died on August 3, 1905. Nine vacant chairs were draped in mourning on Sunday and each contained a wreath of choice cut flowers, telling the sorrow of the companions of Constitution Circle for their dead sisters, who are named below:
Miss Alice Pendergast, died August 17, 1896; Mrs. Nellie Hall, died June 5, 1897; Miss Hannah Casey, died Jan. 27, 1898; Miss Margaret Casey, died June 8, 1899; Mrs. Bridget Harvey, died Jan. 16, 1900; Mrs. Nellie Donovan, died Nov. 13, 1901; Miss Josephine Alley, died July 13, 1903; Miss Frances Jones, died Feb. 24, 1904; Miss Ellen M. O'Brien, died August 3, 1905.
The following exercises were held: Roll call.
Reading of the ritual. Chief Companion Elizabeth Clark.
Tenor solo, "A Beautiful Land on High", P. E. Kane.
Address, Past Grand Sub Chief Ranger P. J. Kennedy of Exeter.
Alto solo, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought", Emma Pinard.
Placing of wreaths.
Alto solo, "Face to Face", Emma Pinard.
Tenor solo, "Waiting", P. E. Kane.
The singing by the circle of "Near-er, My God, to Thee" ended the exercises and the voices gave an increased pathos to the well known and inspiring lines.
At the conclusion, the members repaired to the graves of their departed sisters and heaped flowers upon them.

PURCHASED FOR JUNK

The Norwegian Steamer Duncan Bought By John Yarwood

John Yarwood of this city has purchased of her Christiana, Norway, owners, for O'Connor Brothers of Boston, the iron tramp steamship Duncan, which was recently sunk in New York Harbor and will have her towed here and broken up for junk, as was the old British warship Ter-

ror, purchased at Bermuda by Mr. Yarwood.
The Duncan, which is over forty years old and of about 900 net tonnage, was at this port on Nov. 22 last with a cargo of pulpwood for the Publishers' Paper Company. She was at that time almost unseaworthy and after sinking at her moorings in New York bay, the owners decided that her days of usefulness were over.

John Nolan, representing O'Connor Brothers, who are large junk dealers, came here today (Monday) where he consulted Secretary Charles W. Gray of the board of trade in regard to wharf room for the breaking up of the old ship for the Portsmouth Forge Company.
The ship, as soon as purchased by the Boston firm, was sold to the new forging company. From reports, it is thought that Mr. Nolan will secure the necessary wharfage and that the old ship will be towed to this port for final disposition.

STILL IN COMMISSION

Young's Life Saving Station As Busy As Ever

Saturday night during the heavy rain and thunder storm, the driver of one of "Jack" Young's delivery wagons found a young colored boy, six years of age, curled up asleep under the wagon seat. The lad was asked where he lived but would not answer.
The driver made a trip around the city with the boy and called at many homes of colored people to learn, if possible, something about him.
Everywhere he stopped the lad said, "I don't live here", and kept the man on the go for a long time.
After much searching, he was landed at his home on Bridge street by the aid of the police and the corner grocer made another hit.
"Jack" says in the midst of business there is always a breeze of excitement coming his way and there is not much prospect of the life-saving station going out of commission. On the contrary, the crew is working overtime.

LOBSTERMEN IN PERIL

Sudden Easterly Storm Of Saturday Caught Them Unaware

The sudden easterly storm of Saturday surprised many fishermen and lobstermen who were already on the grounds when it struck and a lively scurrying for harbor resulted.
In one case, however, a tragedy nearly occurred. Capt. Ackery of this city, who goes lobstering in a gasoline boat, was unable in the thick weather to find his companion, Willis Chase, who was also hauling lobster pots in a dory. After a long search, during which the launch narrowly escaped foundering, Capt. Ackery was compelled to come in alone.
Toward night, however, he and his friends were overjoyed at Chase's appearance, he having succeeded in rowing into Rye Harbor in his dory and taking the cars home.

SLIGHT RAILROAD ACCIDENT

Train No. 95, due here from Boston at 7.40 p. m., had a slight accident Saturday night, by running into an Amesbury freight which was engaged in shifting at Newburyport long siding. The accident delayed the passenger train twenty minutes.

A Moultonboro woman has a hen that is a wonder. Recently the bird has turned out fourteen eggs, each of which weighed a pound, measured eight by sixteen and one-half inches, and had three yolks.

ELECTRICAL STORM

One Of The Worst In This Vicinity This Year

TWO BARN AND SEVERAL TREES STRUCK BY THE BOLTS

The electrical storm of Saturday night and early Sunday morning was one of the most violent which has visited this vicinity this year.
The lightning struck the barn of Charles Lamprey on Woodbury avenue, doing considerable damage, but not setting the structure afire.
The barn of Henrietta Downing at Newington was also struck by a bolt. Boards and shingles were torn off, but no fire resulted.
Several trees near the pumping station at Newington were struck.

PERSONALS

Fred Manson made a business trip to Boston on Saturday.
L. E. Scruton passed Sunday at his home in this city.
Mrs. Seth M. Hanson passed Sunday with friends in Concord.
Miss A. Gertrude Fish of Somerville has been visiting in Stratham.
Mrs. H. B. Bailey of Everett, Mass., is at Hampton Beach for the Summer.
Willis S. Carter and family of Melrose, Mass., are at Hampton for the Summer.
Thornton Betton of Pleasant street is confined to his home by very severe illness.
Miss Mabel S. Smith of Washington is the guest of her sister Mrs. George D. Marcy.
Miss Arline L. Folsom of Beverly, Mass., is the guest of several friends here for two weeks.
Miss Margaret Perry of Brewster street passed Sunday at South Berwick and Rollinsford.
Miss Carrie Frost, clerk in George A. Woods' office, is passing two weeks at her home in Hanover.
Vine Cheveris goes to Hull, Mass., on Wednesday where she will act as a waitress at Hotel Pemberton.
Mayor Willard of Chelsea and wife are at Hampton for several weeks for the benefit of Mrs. Willard's health.
Fred B. Coleman and family have opened their Summer home on the shores of Lake Wentworth, Wolfboro.

Manager E. H. Libby of the railroad station cafe left on Saturday for a short visit to his home in Vermont.
Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Rich and their young daughter of Boston will spend July and part of August at The Wentworth.
Rear Admiral Mortimer L. Johnson, retired, and family have returned from a trip to Washington and Annapolis.

Rear Admiral Francis M. Ramsey and Mrs. Ramsey have taken rooms at Mrs. Samuel R. Gardiner's for the Summer.
The Misses Mildred and Leona Mitchell of Lowell, formerly of this city are visiting among old time friends here.
Miss Mary L. Prescott, who passed the Winter with her sister, Miss Josephine, in Boston, has reopened her home on Middle street.
Miss Ethel Parsons of Sagamore avenue, who is to pass the Summer out of town, was given a farewell surprise party by her friends previous to her departure.
Miss Helen Robinson of Dorchester, Mass., formerly of this city, who has been the guest of Miss Addie Stevens, left for her home on Saturday afternoon to be present that evening at the graduation exercises of the Dorchester High school when

her sister, Miss Shirley B. Robinson graduated.

William McGinnis passed Sunday in North Jay, Me.

Charles Goodwin passed Sunday in Boston and Chelsea.

Wallace Garrett and Roland B. Hoyt were in Boston on Sunday.

Herman F. Straw and family of Manchester are at Straw's Point, Rye, for the Summer.

Mrs. Ellen Dollard and daughter Catherine of Cambridge, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Dolan of Woburn street.

Miss Grace A. Sides is the guest of Mrs. John W. Emery of this city, who is occupying the Frank W. Ferguson cottage at Brookfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parker Hitchings of Brookline, Mass., passed Sunday at the home of her sister, Mrs. William O. Junkins of State street.

Miss Mary O'Donnell of Liberty street, who has been absent several weeks from her duties in Dover, returned to her position today (Monday).

William Sladon, formerly representative in the Legislature and the father of the game of cricket in this city, is seriously ill at his home on Bartlett street.

Col. Odway Berryman, U. S. M. C., retired, who was at New Castle for several weeks, left last week for New Jersey, where he will pass the Summer with his son.

Mrs. Harold Foster of West Newton street, Boston, arrived here on Saturday and will pass the Summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Prime of Lincoln avenue.

Charles F. Shillaber and family have opened their cottage at Ragged Neck, Rye, to remain until after July 4. They have as their guest Mrs. Lucy A. Sheldon of Richards avenue.

Mrs. Florence Chandler of Malden, Mass., formerly of this city, who has been passing a fortnight's vacation with her sister, Mrs. Frank Bubler, Marcy street, returns home tomorrow.

Miss Aurelia M. Jones, a member of the Cabot school teaching staff, is to be married on Wednesday, July 11, to Charles T. Ferguson of Washington. After her marriage she will live in the national capital.

Horace W. Waldron, former general manager of the Portsmouth Electric Light and Power Company, was a visitor here today (Monday). Mr. Waldron is now engaged in the wood and coal business in Boston.

Rev. and Mrs. George W. Giles leave this week for their Summer cottage at New London to pass two months, the extended time of the health of Mrs. Giles which for some months has been considerably impaired.

Col. McClure, in his speech at the golden jubilee of the Republicans the past week, said that Francis P. Blair So., and Thurlow Weed were the men who really decided the presidential nomination of 1856.—Boston Herald.
Mr. Blair married a daughter of Hon. Levi Woodbury of this city.

Miss Helen Lighton of Court street who has been passing a year in study at Radcliffe College, returned home on Saturday evening from Newport, R. I., where she had been the guest of Miss Helen Drury, daughter of Pay Director Hiram E. Drury, U. S. N., recently stationed at this navy yard.

It was the fourth successive Saturday to bring rain.

D. F. BORTHWICK.

June 25th to June 30th

This week completes the first half of the year 1906. We desire to make it a busy week. Our stock has never been more attractive and real values will be found in all departments.

AT FAY'S BIG STORE

YOU CAN FIND A BIG LINE OF SUMMER GOODS.

Men's Summer Suits in Blue and Light Grey \$10 to \$15.
Men's Negligee Shirts, white and colored, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50
Men and Boys' Light Weight Sweaters, all colors and prices
Men and Boys' Straw Hats, all styles.
A Great Variety of Men's Underwear, Hosiery, etc.
The Latest Styles in Neckwear, 25c and 50c.
We have the largest Shoe Department in the City. Every thing in Footwear for Men, Women and Children.

W. H. FAY,

3 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

BUT!

You will find the most complete line of

Barefoot Sandals
White Canvas Oxfords
Yachting and Tennis Shoes

AT

The White Shoe Store,

Duncan & Storer

5 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

LEAVE YOUR BUNDLES.

HAMMOCKS.

A. P. Wendell & Co.

2 Market Street.

If You Smoke Cigars Try

Dowd's Honest 10.

Lockey & Goodwin, Wholesale Agents